

# **NIGOTTA HITOMI NO LILIANNE**

*– Cloudy Eyes Lilianne –*

**- Volume 2 -**

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# CHAPTER 11

## PROLOGUE

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After coming out of a tunnel... a fairy was watching me.

It's said that you will repeat the famous words again on your first birthday, but... as expected, they were slightly different.

I can see a tiny human-like thing fluttering its thin wings.  
It reflects in my eyes that can only see the magical power (Temp).

Today is my birthday, and just a little while ago it was a party time? where I had received blessings from many people.  
Right now, my mother Claire is holding me with a face of happiness in my room.

After one year of training, I am able to release magical power (Temp) just as Claire.  
I wanted to celebrate my success with a proper smile together with Claire, but... I have noticed that thing at the window immediately.



That thing which I can only describe as a fairy is looking at me with a curious expression.

Is she watching the released magical power (Temp)?  
I feel like it's not watching us, but our surroundings.

Her facial features and body shape are that of a woman.  
I see features both of a young girl and adult woman, and at the same time I don't see them, she has strange appearances.  
She has somewhat curly hair reaching up to her chin, and her bangs are naturally carried around her eyes.  
Was this hairstyle pure curl?  
A stylish fairy-san.  
I can't see colors as usual, but she gives overall a soft impression.



While thinking so, she enters the room.

If I'm not misunderstanding, the window should have been closed.

Did she pass through...?

If the window was opened, I should be able to smell Ellie's flower bed.

She was just recently boasting that her flowers grow beautifully even in the winter season.

The window has no magical power (Temp), so I can't see.

The heater is also on, a cold air should flow inside if the window were open.

Perhaps it doesn't flow inside because of the wind, but is that even possible?

She slowly approaches the magical power (Temp) and touches it.

When she touches it, her face breaks into a smile.

It seems that fairies can feel it the same way as me.

She touches the magical power (Temp) while gliding in the air and whirling.



She seems to have noticed my stare.

The fairy descends in front of my eyes while tilting her head to the side.  
While looking at me, she slowly starts moving around my head.

I could not change my field of vision much because Claire was hugging me, but I was doing my best to follow her movements.

It seems the fairy got convinced that I can see her.

Incidentally, she also landed in front of Claire's eyes, but Claire didn't notice her at all.

Am I the only one who can see the fairy?

The fairy appeared to think the same thing as she did two laps around Claire and waves at her right in front of her eyes.

Claire doesn't notice her at all.

It was only a bit, but her eyes were properly opened, and she kept on rubbing her cheek against mine happily while releasing magical power (Temp).

There's no way she wouldn't be able to notice a 20cm object right in front of her eyes, so she surely can't see her.

By the way, I canceled releasing right after I noticed the fairy.

The fairy returned in front of me after confirming that Claire couldn't see her and started opening her mouth.

Is she talking?

No matter how carefully I listen, her voice is not audible.

She who noticed that made a troubled face.

U~n, soon as if she thought of something, she started moving her hands up and down as if gesturing something.

However, I can't unfortunately understand.

She preserved doing this and that, but Claire's eventually finished hugging me.

"I will read you your favorite book, okay~ Which one should I read~?"

While saying so, she puts me on her lap and brings a book in front of me.

I can't see, but it looks like Claire is holding several books.

The fairy also moves, and after watching for a while, she points at a book not visible to my eyes.

Does she want to read this?

Anyway, I don't feel anything malicious from her, and I don't know which book is which, so let's go with her choice.

I touch Claire's hand with mine and move it along little by little to the place the fairy is pointing at.

The fairy *bishi* many times! *Bishi!* She points with her finger enough I can hear sound effects.

While moving on top of two books, I finally arrived at her selected destination as she nodded greatly, so I signaled Claire by striking the book for a short while.

"Yes, yes, this is it then~"

Claire lets me choose a book like this every time.

Even though I can't really tell the contents of the book by touching, so I don't really know what I'm choosing.

If it's a book someone have already read me, I clap on Claire's hands then I make huge gestures, making Claire to let me choose another one.

Maa, the fairy is the one who chooses it this time so let's listen even if I already heard it.

The fairy moves her mouth again.

I can't hear her voice just as before, and I can't read from her lips so I don't know what she's saying.

After she had finished talking, she had a smug look for some reason.



Somehow, it really suits her.

When Claire started reading the chosen book, the fairy sat on my shoulder.  
I was a bit startled at her sudden approach, but the fairy looked like she didn't care.

When I gave a sidelong glance, the fairy was swinging her legs while moving her head in a rhythm.

She looks like she's really enjoying herself.

While looking at her, the pleasant, pleasant reading time continued.



The reading time continued until Alek came to the room.  
Apparently, all the guests have already left.

It looks like Alek also can't see the fairy on my shoulder.

When I look at the fairy after looking at Alek, she was making a smug face again.

This child loves making a smug face.

I was moved on Alek's lap and the reading time ended.  
It seems to be a skinship time with Alek now.

Is he feeling guilty for exposing a child who just turned one to such extreme violence?  
When Alek lifts me up to his face,

"I'm Papa, Pa • pa"

He began repeating.

It's too late now after saying thanks at the party.

"Saying words of gratitude in front of so many people! A genius!"

Or.

"My child was almost two when he said his first words of gratitude, amazing!"

It seems the weight of the honest words of the guests was too much.

Naturally, I ignore him!

In spite of being discouraged, Alek repeated papa, papa, many times over, and the fairy who watched us seemed rather sad.

I understand, fairy-chan. But, stop with that sorrowful face.

After watching Alek skinship time and countless papa, papa later, the fairy looked as if she remembered something and started moving her mouth again.

I don't understand what you are saying.

After finishing talking, she waves her hand.

Why do you have the smug face again?

And then, just like before, she leaves through the window and flies off.

As expected, the window is not open, and she passed through.

The skinship time with Alek and talking practice switched to high~ high~, but I watched the leaving fairy without minding it.

There are some strange things, is this a different world after all?

I muttered in my head.



## CHAPTER 12

# FAIRY AND EVERY DAY AND

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Twelve months and ten days after birth.

Since the day I first met the fairy, she has been coming over to my room to play every day.

She slips every day through the window, lands near me, she says something, gives me thumbs up then a self-satisfied smile floats on her face.

I can't understand what she's saying as usual, so I just tilt my head and thumbs up back at her for now.

The people surrounding me were little curious about my thumbing up, but there seems to be no problem.

Rather, they happily smile at me.

I had trouble making thumbs up with my hand at first.

Although I trained every day, I had to make time to practice thumbs up.

Thumbs up are frightening.

At this rate, won't making "scissors" be even more difficult?

Anyhow, this is fairy's and my usual greeting.

The contents of her talking,

"Mornin', you must be honored to be able to see my face."

Or.

"I came today as well, you happy little brat?"

Isn't that what she's saying?

I mean, she's making a smug expression.

After doing the greetings, she starts making various gestures with her hands.

Thumbs up is a simple one to understand, but her gestures are steadily becoming pantomime so I have no idea what's she's trying to say.

She's quite bad at pantomime, after all...

Even still, after completing her performance, she wipes her non-existing sweat with

her clothes and makes a self-satisfied smile.  
No, she may be sweaty, it's just I can't see it.  
Sweat doesn't have magical power (Temp), so I can't see it.

We have a short relationship, but I'm convinced that she doesn't sweat.

Whether the meaning of her gestures properly transmitted apparently doesn't matter to her.

After she finishes her self-satisfied look, I answer her by tilting my head that I didn't understand her meaning, and she shrugs her shoulders in "Fu~ good grief" manner with an irritated face.

After such greetings and pantomime time, we spend every day together by "reading" books and training magical power (Temp).



Following the day after my birthday, Theo and Ellie try to make me call them by names just like Alek.

Words are practiced before reading time, during the break, or before going to bed at night.

Because I decided to be prudent, I usually ignore them, and once in a while let out a suitable Aa~ or kau~.

Gradually, I have to do it gradually.

Standing out too much is dangerous.

That's because, in this house, there's a party room on such scale that hundred people can easily enter.

Moreover, a hundred people came to a birthday party of one-year-old that they haven't met before.

I can somehow guess my parent's standing just from that.

They are considerably rich big shots.

Maa, it may be just that our family is large, but I doubt that.

A hundred of relatives gathering for a birthday party... just how much along they get?

Maa, that's why, even if I have the handicap of not being able to see, I have to do my best not to stand out.

I can't afford to stay in the room forever, although I don't have many choices, I don't want to become a hikikomori.

But, as a blind child of rich parents, I may be an ideal target.  
I don't know the state of the public order, so I should try not to stand out as much as possible, so my name won't get famous.

The plan is called,

"Life is precious"

!

Let's go with a blast, I don't have the courage for that!  
That's just reckless!

I must not make a mistake, I must not make a mistake!

I said the important thing twice, yes I said it twice.



Today, I'm also listening to the reading with the fairy.  
She becomes really excited during battle or bargaining scenes and becomes really sad during the sad scenes.

Although I can't hear her voice, she can hear ours?  
In that case, it will be easier for mutual understanding, but I immediately reconsider.  
Haven't I just decided to be prudent?

There's always someone around me.  
Talking with others around may be quite difficult.

But, I thought that it's worth trying it, so I was waiting for the right timing, but the good opportunity hasn't come.

Therefore, I think I will take a little risk.

The contents of the risk are as follows.

Because I have become able to take several steps lately, so when there's only Ena around, I will fumble around and clean beforehand to make sure the site isn't dangerous, and try to talk with the fairy in a low voice while pretending to be dashing.

Because I will be caught by Ena immediately, I must act quickly.  
Of course, the location of the fairy is important.  
My voice may not reach her if she's too far away.

My balance is still doubtful, I can't say that I can move properly, there's also a possibility that I will miss something in the cleaned area.

Almost everything doesn't possess magical power (Temp), after all.

There's not much danger at all.

Because there's only danger!

Although I said that, this is still room for a baby with visual impairment.

There are naturally no dangerous objects around, and the floor has a soft and fluffy carpet so falling down is relatively safe.

Also the books they often read me, if they are not being read at the moment, they are safely put away in the bookshelf, so I judge taking the risk as safe.

Maa, dangerous things are still dangerous, so I have to make a determination.

However, I decide to practice first.

I remove things on the selected route while crawling.

I sit the fairy at the end of the route and signal her to stay there by hitting the carpet.

My intentions didn't transmit well, but with a bit of patience, when she finally confirmed with me, I nodded at her greatly.

And as for her, it's a smug look, after all.

I have already gotten used to this face, this self-satisfied fairy.

And then, on my way to the starting point, I think how to lead Ena who would follow after me without fail around.

Is what the plan was supposed to be, but the fairy is following me for some reason.

She didn't get the meaniiiiiiing!

Crestfallen, fall on my fours and sigh pose.

However, this is not the time to give up.

I will do the same thing again and somehow make the fairy successfully sit on stand by.

That alone exhausts me this much...

Now then, the stage is prepared.

All that's left is to dash to escape and talk to the fairy.

I grab the railing of the baby crib and stand up.

Ena who sees me prepares herself to catch me at the moment I lose my balance.

That moment, I push off the fence and dash in the momentum!

One step, two steps, three steps... and then *zusaa~*.

I have flashily slide down head first.

Ena leaked a scream, but my plan was accomplished.

Fortunately, the fairy was right in front of me.

“Fai~ray-shan can you hea~r me? If ye~sh raishe your rait hand”

I quickly tell the fairy in a small voice.

I lisped a bit, but it can't be helped.

My head is shaking a bit after sliding down head first.

She was startled by my headfirst slide, but she should have been able to hear me clearly.

All that's left is wait for her to raise her right hand.

Is what was supposed to happen, but Ena immediately lifts me up.

“Lily! Are you okay!? Any injuries!?”

She sits me down and inspects me all over.

Because it doesn't look like I'm not feeling pain anywhere, Ena sighs in relief and embraces me.

I didn't think she would worry this much and I feel guilty about it, so I wanted to reflect on it, but.

“You look fine, but let's have Randolph sensei examine you later!”

She's exaggerating a bit, I think.

Randolph sensei is the doctor who always comes to look at me.

Astonished by such Ena, I wanted to confirm the results of the mission, so I looked for the Smugface-san. I immediately found her.

Incidentally, she's not a Smugface-san now. Instead, she has a worried expression on her face.

She's not raising her right hand.

I observed her for a while, but there was no change.

Her worried expression, turned into an expression of doubt with her small head tilted to the side, and as expected, it became a smug face in the end.

A smug face with both hands on her waist and her non-existent chest puffed out.

Naturally, she isn't raising her right hand.

Although I thought that it may be no good, I have decided to make the conclusion after she returns for the time being.

If she didn't understand me, then she may also not understand a word during the reading time, though.

Although I said that, no matter what, she looks like she's having a fun.

When Theo and Ellie are reading, they are always brimming with vigor.

Because they read about their respective hobbies which are their strong point and which they love, they are quite lively when reading.

I who doesn't dislike that, but rather demands it, they may not be able to help it, but read to their best.

Happy descriptions happily, sad descriptions sadly, abundant in facial expressions and the pacing of their voice. They truly read the books colorfully.

It may not be wrong to assume that the fairy is just enjoying the atmosphere.



Today's reader is Ellie, her book of choice is a book about her beloved flowers.

"The Study Concerning Perennials in Winter ~Root Dividing Volume~"

The title suggested a thesis, the contents were a thesis after all.

As expected, reading a thesis colorfully is difficult, so I had 90% on my mind in practice because I wasn't interested in the book.

Recent training of magical power (Temp) is carried out with the purpose of releasing magical power (Temp) in large quantities at once and controlling them quickly.

It seems that the total amount has increased considerably, and it is unlikely to increase again unless I release large quantities and consume.

Moreover, my stamina is not that high, so I will run out of stamina before I can release it all in small amounts.

Incidentally, grasping the remaining amount is quite vague, it's a feeling resembling physical fatigue.

When my tank is full, I'm full of enthusiasm and feel great.

90% – 30% is somewhat normal.

When my magical power (Temp) reaches 20% or less, I start feeling the fatigue.

At 10% or less, I feel the fatigue heavily.

When I'm almost dry, my consciousness nearly flies.

Since my consciousness flies when I feel my magic power (Temp) has dried up, I assume that the remaining magical power (Temp) in my body is 0.

Magical power (Temp) fatigue is similar to physical fatigue, but the sensation is clearly different and is not to be confused.

When I'm dried up, my consciousness will fly, I will go into a faint-like state, and my stamina will decrease at the same time.

But, there are many vague parts in the measurement of remaining magical power (Temp), so overestimating my abilities is prohibited.

Increasing the total amount is one of my recent worries.

It's an extravagant worry, but it's a problem for me who's suffering.

While practicing like that, the fairy chases after the magical power (Temp). She was surprised when I hardened the released magical power (Temp) in front of her for the first time, and since then, she's very interested in the magical power (Temp).

Because I control the magical power (Temp) quickly, she gets very pleased when I soften, thin and other random varieties.

It's like a little attraction.

Because I'm also having fun, it's a great practice.

It's natural that fun training is more pleasant than hard training.

When the magical power (Temp) disperses, the fairy becomes smug faced at the same time.

She really likes it, this smug fairy.

I will continue practicing in this manner until my magical power (Temp) reaches 10%.



Today's practice was over long before the end of the reading.

After I had finished my practice, I listened to the thesis with the fairy, but I didn't understand much.

Since it was a thesis, it was full of technical terms which meaning I didn't understand.

But, after finishing reading, the expression of the fairy overflowed with hope and expectations and her eyes were sparkling.

Did she comprehended it... rather, she can understand, right? She understands, right!?

By the way, she didn't raise her right hand until the end.



# CHAPTER 13

## FAIRY AND MUTUAL UNDERSTANDING AND

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Thirteen months has passed.

The fairy sits on my head and listens together with me to Ena's reading while I practice the control of magical power (Temp) and move my limbs.

Today, Ena's choice is,

"Storm Octopus"

An adventurous novel.

He will stand on eight legs anyways, right? Is what I thought, but I'm slightly disheartened because it's not the work of that author.

Surprisingly, it's quite normal. A hero travels and rescues a fishing village where the octopus attacks.

A normal story like this is soothing, after hearing all those eccentric novels.

Right now, the hero who is "straddling the horse" is riding a boat to the sea area where the octopus runs rampant.

A truly ordinary story.

While anticipating what happens next in the novel, I branch off my magical power (Temp) and change their elasticity simultaneously.

Performing this action takes around ten seconds.

I have become able to do this quite fast.

It's not branched only once or twice, the elasticity in each branch is quite delicate.

About twenty days ago, this much took me three times longer.

My growth became sufficiently red.

It's different from the green that! The green that!<sup>1</sup>

Usually, during the training of magical power (Temp) release and control, the fairy goes around chasing the magical power (Temp), but today, she's differently quiet.

Somehow, weird.

She's reacted a bit when the "straddling the horses" hero boarded the boat, but that's nothing strange.

...It's not, right?



When I was practicing for a while, the fairy was quietly observing... Although I say that, she's sitting on top of my head, so I don't know, but the sense of being observed suddenly disappeared.

What is it? When I thought what's going on and raised my eyes, the fairy descended directly in front of my eyes.

She turns her back on me.

Then, while facing her back to me, she raises her index finger on her right hand up so I could see it, bent her elbow to 90 degrees and showed it for a while.

When I was about to tilt my head in wonder, she started spinning with her index finger around.

What kind of performance is this?

I thought the pantomime time had ended today, is this continuation?

Let's watch for now.

Somehow, the fairy's behavior is funny.

I don't get tired of seeing her.

There are many things to be amazed by.

After spinning her index finger for a while, just when I thought she has finished *zubii!* Such sound effect resounded and she twisted her back and looked at me.

I was a bit startled, but aside from her sudden twist, she hasn't moved yet.

I thought that it must be hard keeping her posture like that, but she keeps striking that pose without change.

The pantomime doesn't connect to me as usual, but she stands still for longer than usual today.

She may be just scheming something while thinking so.

Her finger has "stretched?"

Yep, it stretched.

Eh, what... fairy's fingers can stretch?

I stare at the slowly stretching finger blankly.

Slowly, seriously slowly it stretches the finger.

What is going on with her first knuckle joint... Just what kind of joints do you have?

It was at that time when I started thinking that it doesn't really matter.

I noticed when I checked the joints by strengthening my vision.

That is... not a finger...? Magical power (Temp)...?

I have not seen anyone extend magical power (Temp) from their bodies before, so it took me a while to realize.

I could understand only because I strengthened my vision.

Looking closely, the fairy's face is that of seriousness and concentration. Her pose is still like that, though.

When I thought that the magical power (Temp) extending from her finger stopped, it started spreading again.

After it had extended to some degree, it started slowly extending from right next.

It slowly starts shaping something.

After a while, it stops.

After confirming that it stopped, the fairy's shoulders started greatly moving up and down.

If it was myself from eight months ago, controlling this much would be quite painful.

Just a little... no, ended up admiring her quite a bit.

The fairy looks at me with her usual smug face.

Ah, she has a smug face every day, but today, her smug face has the feeling of accomplishment.

Should it be called the smug face of accomplishment?

Maa, it's still a smug face, right?

Time goes on for a while with the smug face.

Her shoulder that went up and down have calmed down.

Wondering why I haven't shown any reaction, the fairy's eyebrows wrinkled a little.

Ah, is she dissatisfied by the lack of applause?

Thinking so I *pachipachi* applaud.

Ena who carries me on her lap leaks *N~* after hearing my sudden clapping stopped reading and glanced at me.

"What's the matter, Lily? Octopus has only one weak leg, rather... Umm, you don't really have to clap for that leg, you know? "

That leg... Ena-san you, what are you saying to a one-year-old...

When I was thinking about Ena's remark, the little dejected Smugface-san points at the magical power (Temp) that haven't gone out yet.

As expected, does the shape of the magical power (Temp) have some meaning to it?

When I look really carefully, I saw some regularities.

Right... like an alphabet, arabic-like letters.

Oh, they are not entirely similar.

Anyway, letters gradually became visible.

It can't be helped that I don't know their meaning, though.

Therefore, when I tilted my head, the fairy's shoulder dropped in disappointment.

No, no, no, don't you think that expecting one-year-old knowing letters is too much? Furthermore, I'm blind, you know... how am I supposed to know letters!

The magical power (Temp) from her finger disperses and the crestfallen Smugface-san returns to my head.

However, there I noticed, I have ended up noticing.

I was able to see letters (or something similar) with magical power (Temp).

I thought that learning letters while being blind would be a problem.  
Is it possible to learn letters by using this?

The prerequisite is a mutual understanding with the fairy, though...



I already have the hint.

I'm able to see letters projected by magical power (Temp) in the darkness of my eyes.

The fairy showed me letters from magical power (Temp).

"She formed them."

Until now, I made it thick, thin, stretch and shrink, changed the concentration, changed the elasticity.

But, what is clear is that I never formed it.

The magical power (Temp) released by Claire has a vague warm image.

My mother tongue I have learned in the thirty years of life will be most likely useless.  
Even though, letters from other countries are impossible.  
At best, I know a handful of words.

Even still, the possibility lies there... I have no choice but try!

I shake off the downhearted Smugface-san from my head and catch her.

I form a letter from magical power (Temp) in front of the startled fairy with an angry

expression of criticism.

First, my former native language.

[Can you read this? If you can, please wave with both of your hads]

I was able to form them quite smoothly.

Although I used them for almost thirty years, I thought my writing may have changed after a year of not using them, but there seems to be no problem.

I kept on writing letters for a while, but the angry fairy-san only tilted her head to the side.

Ah, even if she can read it, isn't it the other way around from the opposite side?

Right... it would be inverted from the fairy's side, it would be difficult to read like that.

Therefore, I disperse it and write it again at once.

Because I had to write it in reverse, I had a hard time.

Then, I look at the frowning fairy.

Then, she looks at me after she shakes her head left and right.

She recognizes it as letters? But, she's unable to understand their meaning?

Her action of forming letters a while ago is telling me that it's possible to communicate.

Then, let's try words from other countries next.



As a result of trying the words from many countries, the fairy only ended up shaking her head every time.

I also tried writing my mother language in various styles, but it didn't work.

That being the case, I tried using a cipher I have learned in a certain game, but that was also useless.

As expected, the languages from my former world don't convey to the shaking head fairy-san.

Although I can say that I expected it, I'm still somewhat disheartened.

But, there's still something I can do.

It's not only letters that can be formed.

I just thought it would be easier to understand by using letters.

If letters don't work, just draw a picture!

If there's no bread, just eat cake!

A wise quote of some random internet person-san floated in my mind.

There's a concern.

However, not that my gender has changed, I feel that my sensitivity has also changed.

I have reincarnated after all!

I may not be able to do it, no... I have to do it.

And I wield the brush on the canvas called magical power (Temp)!

The completed product... was a terrible job that was somewhat similar, but wasn't similar to what I had in mind.

The only of my concerns, my terrible drawing ability haven't changed with my reincarnation.

The fairy consoles the disheartened me by clapping on my shoulder.

Rare and calm smile with a thumbs up. I understood the fairy's intention well.

"Don't mind"

Ah... Does this count as mutual understanding...

# CHAPTER 14

## FAIRY AND STUDY AND

---

Fourteen months after birth.

I have realized that I have no artistic ability.

But, if I give that up, I will be shutting down the road we just opened.

It's not like the pictures have to be living, it's good as long as the fairy understands. She just has to omit the details and look at the whole picture.

Besides... all I have to do is to create shapes with magical power (Temp), it doesn't have to be a picture.

It doesn't have to be three dimensional.

It's okay as long as she understands.

Things such as tableware is easily understood and easily modeled with magical power (Temp).

I thought it would be good to remember letters of things that are easy to understand and could be used as words at first.

Anyhow, I'm learning simple and easy-to-understand objects as words.

If the number of words I understand increase, I may be able to compose a sentence.

Naturally, I don't have learning abilities of a scholar.

Still, I think that when new learning words, I should remember single letters first.

I did the same at the time of hearing.

There's no way I can't do it.

To be frank, I think that the difficulty of hearing was much harder.

I had to understand the meaning according to the mood, and there was also the case of mishearing.

Yet, I was able to master it enough to listen to a daily conversation without a problem.



There's no doubt that this gives me a huge confidence boost.



About in a month or so, I have learned a lot of words.

I make a shape with magical power (Temp) and show it to the fairy.

The fairy then makes a word with magical power (Temp).

I learn like that, one by one.

After I memorize it, I create the words with magical power (Temp) over and over again.

I show the words to the fairy and wait for the verdict.

Incidentally, we are not studying face to face, but facing forward the same direction.

It's troublesome to write words in reverse because it takes too much time.

If the words are wrong, she points out with gestures.

When I don't understand, she creates the letters again, and we compare.

I make many mistakes, and we have to correct it again and again.

I made too many mistakes at the beginning.

Well, that's of course.

I'm learning characters I genuinely don't recognize.

Moreover, the movements of hands and gestures whose intention is communication are not that helpful-

To be honest, if I have learned words like this during my previous life, I wouldn't be sane.

But, that's the talk of my past life.

Right now, I have a huge handicap called "Cloudy Eyes."

I can't afford to pay attention to things like sanity.

If I feel like I can do it, I will do it.

No problems here!

At first, the number of times the fairy was able to form words was small, but it increased by creating words again and again.

Thanks to her terrifying growth, I was able to study steadily.

I learn words little by little.



Because a lot of time has passed since Theo's and Ellie's word practice begun, I tried saying "Nii" and "Nee."

It's the "Nii" for Niisama and "Nee" for Neesama.

Sure enough, Theo and Ellie were extremely pleased.

"Our angel is a genius after all!"

Or

"I feel so proud as Lily's older sister!"

They were acting like parents.

Studying words takes a considerable amount of time.

As soon as I get up in the morning, the fairy immediately comes, I eat breakfast, and we start studying.

Because Ena usually reads me a book after breakfast until noon, I pretend to be listening and learn words instead.

Because it's a nap time after eating lunch, we take a break from studying and take a nap.

After napping for two hours, Ena starts reading again, and we resume our studying.

On school days, Theo and Ellie come from school two hours after the nap time, so they change with Ena.

On days without school, they take turns reading to me right after the nap time.

I have not been able to concentrate on reading recently.

Right now, studying the words is more important.

I'm sorry you three, but I remember the contents, so it's okay.

I can properly point out that you have already read me this book!

My multitasking ability has significantly increased...

Since I have started studying words, I have not been listening to the reading that much. Although I'm glad to be able to concentrate on the studying, I remember pleasantly listening to the reading, so it's a bit heartbreaking.

During the dinner and bath, we naturally take a break from the studying.  
Taking moderate breaks is naturally necessary, no one told me that I have to concentrate all my efforts on it.  
I had the intention to take it slowly, but I'm having so much fun so it can't be helped.  
In my previous life, I didn't have fun studying, so I'm quite surprised.

After that, I study until it's time to sleep.  
Of course, while the siblings are reading to me.

My day ends like this.  
I spend an almost whole day studying words.

It would be impossible to do unless I was having fun, but because it's so fun, I can't help to think that the day passes in a blink of an eye.

Although it seems like I'm using my head, I'm properly training my body at the same time.  
Even though I say that it can't compare with learning words.

Still, the results properly show as I can now walk without paying attention to balance that much.  
Even if I run, I may not fall down soon.  
Although I would crash into something instead of falling down, I'm blind after all.

I have started to eat the baby food alone.  
At last, I'm able to use spoon and fork by myself.  
It has also become possible to drink by myself from a cup with a handle.  
Although I say that, I can't see the tableware, so I have to ask for guidance.  
Still, I think it's better than having someone feed me.  
It may not be that troublesome to take care of me during meals, but this is also considered growth.

I have also graduated from breast milk.  
Ena has tried to make me drink from her boobs a few times, but because I have graduated, I turned her down every time by averting my head.  
Ena looked a bit lonely, but I have thought that this is a good time to graduate.

Although I'm used to it now, what's embarrassing is embarrassing.

Indeed, a splendid growth.

I understand that both my body and my mind are growing, and fun things take part in it.

I have never realized my own growth during my previous life.

I'm just a baby now, but I'm happy.

Before going to bed, Fairy sensei flew off somewhere.

I'd like to ask where she is going, but I still have a way to go, so I have no choice, but to postpone my question.



The number of words I have learned considerably increased.

I think it's time for the next step.

The next step is, "short sentence."

Because I considerably got used to it, I am able to write so precisely that my lamenting artistic abilities could be considered lies.

For example, I form a "drinking from cup."

I show this, and the fairy forms the words.

By seeing the connected words, I can learn sentence.

It's close to memorizing a pile of rubbish.

But, I'm sure I can do it.

I study words with the fairy every day.

Fairy sensei must also find it enjoyable as she sticks with me every day.

Although there was almost no skinship with the fairy at first, but recently, when I got something wrong she would send a chop on my head, and if I do good, she would stroke my head.

I'm glad that we are steadily increasing our friendship.

She is my word teacher and also the first friend I have made in this world.



It was few days after starting to learn short sentences.

She was casually stroking my head because I did better than usual.

Today, her praising is a bit different, not only she's stroking my head with her hand, but it feels like she was stroking my head with her whole body.

The moment our bodies touched.

Like a ringing bell, I heard a crystal clear voice.

## CHAPTER 15

# FAIRY AND VOICE AND

---

I heard a clear, rather high-pitched, small voice.  
That voice was praising me for doing well.

That voice I heard right around my ears didn't belong to anyone in this room.  
It didn't sound familiar... I don't think I misheard the voice of my siblings I lived with for a year.

Right now, in the room, there's only brother, sister and myself... and the fairy.

An unfamiliar voice.  
There can be only one conclusion.  
That voice was "Fairy's voice."

Until now, I couldn't hear her no matter how loud she shouted.  
What on Earth made it possible for me to hear her?

The fairy is still praising me while stroking my head.

It seems she hasn't noticed.  
That her voice reached me.

If her voice reached me, doesn't that mean that my voice can reach her?  
Such doubt appears, but my siblings are in the room at the moment.  
I think it would be bad trying to hold a conversation at a current state, no it would be bad.

Even if I deduct that I'm a little one years old baby.  
A few words made a terrible uproar.  
And, I have practiced only simple words these days.  
I want to avoid that incident happening again.

Actually, I have remained in the silent, expressionless character.

Right, I have not talked, and my facial expressions didn't change much since then.  
Iya... I somehow grew accustomed to it... it's more comfortable this way...

Because of that, I can't possibly start talking, making preparations to talk would be risky. Therefore, I try to make a short sentence out of the words I have memorized.

Although THE baby talk, there shouldn't be a problem.

She only has to get the meaning.

I draw a short sentence with magical power (Temp), so the fairy can see.

[Voice audible]

Although brief, it's an easy-to-understand short sentence.

The fruits of study.

"Eeh!? Really, you can really hea—"

I heard a surprised voice, I heard a lovely voice like a ringing bell... but it was cut off in the middle.

The fairy in front of me is clapping with her mouth, she's saying something.

Arere... how come it got cut off in the middle?

Anyhow, let's report first.

[Voice middle audible not]

Yes, baby talk~

But, the meaning seems to be transmitted.

The fairy tilts her head to the side and makes a question mark above her head with magical power (Temp).

The art is fine.

I tilt my head the same way and draw a question mark.



Let's verify the situation.

Q: What was the situation when I heard her voice like?

A: She was praising me for doing well and stroking my head.

But, she has patted me many times before.

I was able to hear her voice only this time.

Why is that?

The difference between stroking my head this time and stroking my head previously.

She has been in close contact with my body?  
If there's a possibility, it should be checked.  
So, I report.

[Head pat body stick voice audible ?]

As soon as she sees the words of magical power (Temp), she nods and sticks close to me.

After a while in that state, she asks me with words of magical power (Temp) if I heard her voice.

Unfortunately, I didn't.

It seems that just sticking close doesn't work.

How did we do it earlier?

It would be better to reproduce and verify.

That being the case, I ask the fairy to do the same she did a while ago.

And then...

"Can you hear me~?"

Ooo! I heard her!

I was slightly worried, but I certainly heard her.

I immediately inform her with words of magical power (Temp).

"Hee~ I wonder why, huh~? But, if you can hear my voice in this state, the study of words seems to be progressing good!"

Certainly.

Although it's only one-way, one side hearing a voice is big.

Moreover, because it's the voice of a person who's playing the role of sensei, it's far bigger than if I was the one who could speak.

"Still, how strange... normally, humans are not able to perceive fairies, and I have never heard of a human being able to touch or talk to a fairy before... Shall I ask the Queen next time?"

What you know, they seem to be a monarchy.



They have a queen.

Rather, this Smug-san... she just said that humans are not able to perceive the voice of fairies, right!?

Despite knowing, she continued trying to talk with me...

Maa, it may be that she recognized as a rare existence.

Apart from that, the Queen of fairies, huh~ I wonder what kind of person she is.

I am interested, so let's ask.

[Queen who?]

It's a baby talk, after all.

Because I became able to hear, so I think more.

I want to be able to hold a conversation in short sentences quickly!

"The Queen is, you see~"

The main points of her story.

- The Fairies are a monarchy, and the Queen is the ruler.
- The Queen has not been changed during the last 2000 years.
- She herself seems to be living for more than 2000 years, yet she's not a senior.
- It seems that you won't remember your age anymore when you become the oldest fairy.
- They live in the Forest next the world? and it's not possible for humans to find them.
- People who are able to perceive fairies are almost none.
- They usually don't leave the forest, but she apparently belongs to a unit directly under the Queen's command with a mission of searching for "High-grade magical power holder."
- Because she's couldn't find the person, she peeked in a window by chance and found me who surprisingly could see her.
- Incidentally, her mission is not in a hurry, so she's taking it slowly.
- It seems to be already over 300 years since she has received the mission, it's a super leisure mission.

Somehow, she started talking about a lot of things, but this fairy... isn't she unexpectedly a big shot...

Unit directly under the Queen...

"High-grade magical power holder" and "Neighboring world," I didn't understand it well, but I just have to ask her later.

First of all, it's difficult to hear because I can't translate it to letters.

Nevertheless, the fairies live so long, 2000 years she said...

Rather than fairy, an elf?

But, she doesn't match the elf from my knowledge at all.

Maa, the Fairies are probably fairies.

"I'm glad that my voice has transmitted, but~ Just what is the reason you came to hear my voice?"

My thoughts are brought back by her crystal clear voice and question arises.

Anyway, it's certain that we need to verify many things.

I inform her right away and start checking.

We separate her closely stuck body little by little and investigate which part is influencing.

As a result of investigating for a little, we have splendidly found out what we were looking for.

We have found out that as long as a part of her body is touching my ear, I am able to hear her.

A very good sign.

Only a part of her body needs to be touching me.

Next, we try whether magical power (Temp) counts as part of her body.

If magical power (Temp) is recognized as part of her body, I will be able to hear her as long as she touches me with the magical power (Temp) she releases.

It means I will be able to talk to her while looking at her face, this is quite big.

The result is.

A success!

Magical power (Temp) is recognized as part of a body.

The fairy Bigshot-san was quite satisfied with the results.

Seeing her like that, I suddenly thought.

“Magical power (Temp) is part of the body.”

“Part of the body.”

“Part.”

Previously, when I was still not able to successfully distinguish magical power (Temp), I was able to compensate with a little thought.

Right...”Strengthening of vision.”

I concentrated magical power (Temp) in my eyes, and improved my vision.

There was no change when I tried to do the same with ears.

“People who are able to perceive fairies are almost none.”

The scattered pieces are falling in little by little.

My family can’t perceive my magical power (Temp).

“Can’t perceive.”

“Fairies.”

“Magical power (Temp).”

Are fairies possibly made from magical power (Temp)?

If my hypothesis is correct, won’t it be possible to hear the voice of fairies by strengthening magical power (Temp)?

The premise that fairies are made from magical power (Temp).

From the experiences thus far, magical power (Temp) is “not bound by the law of physics.”

Voice occurs by the vibrating of air.

“Law of physics.”

If it’s made out of magical power (Temp)... it should be outside of the law of physics.

Therefore, they can’t be perceived by human organs which are adapted within the physical laws.

Then... if I strengthen ears, in the same way, I strengthen my vision.

Magical power (Temp) may be more wonderful power than I thought it was.

That's because.

Even if her magical power (Temp) floating in front of me is not in contact with my body.

By strengthening my ears, I could hear her beautiful bell-like voice.

# CHAPTER 16

## FAIRY AND NAME AND

---

Sixteen months has passed.

Two big events happened after I was able to hear the fairy.

One of them was the birthday party of the person whose birthday we have not celebrated yet, my father, Alek.

He didn't celebrate his birthday last year, but it was a grandiose celebration this year.

It seems his birthday party last year was suspended because of work.

Few things I didn't understand appeared in the conversation.

Among them.

"It's really nice that the things I had to clean-up didn't pile up this year"

He was so impressed he cried.

Does Alek work as a janitor...?

I thought that we should just celebrate it on another day, but it seems events like this can't be held on different days than the actual birth dates.

Is there some religious reason or something?

Anyhow, the event progressed with me placed on Alek's lap from the beginning of the party till the very end, with Elder brother and Elder sister glued to my sides.

They looked like prime examples of over-doting family members the whole time.

Claire and Ena were moving a lot.

It wasn't like on my first birthday, but there were quite a lot of people.

About thirty people gathered to celebrate Alek's birthday in a rather large room similar to the party room that we used for my first birthday.

A birthday party with Alek as the main star... I was able to ascertain what kind of

people the people who gathered for the main star were.

“Everyone, thank you for gathering for my birthday party! Please, leave the relationship between lord and servant aside for today and enjoy yourselves! Kanpai!”

Right... the people who gathered seem to be servants.

‘Seem’ is because these people never entered my room before.

At the times where Ena was the only family member in residence, in spite of constantly attending me, she left the room for a little while and returned with a meal.

Therefore, I thought there must be a few servants.

Although I never heard their voices before.

However, aren’t there quite a lot of people?

About half of the people are cosplaying with cat, dog, and bunny ears.

They are working hard since it’s a birthday party, aren’t they?

It’s a house with a party room so I thought the house could be large enough to be called a mansion so I thought it wouldn’t be strange if there were at least ten servants, but I never thought there would be over thirty of them.

Besides, it’s unknown if all of them are attending.

If all servants in residence participated at the party, it would compromise the safety, so I don’t really think that everyone is participating.

Even dishes seemed to be carried in several times, and there were also quite a lot of people like waiters.

Perhaps they may be just temporarily hired, but it’s still is thirty people at the very least.

I thought that the status of my parents is quite up there, but it may not be a bad idea to raise it even further.

More than half of the temporary servant-like people have some cosplay equipment.

Old man... you have quite a nice hobby! Not half bad!

The servants were also smiling all the time.

My family was also talking cheerfully, and I was also spoken to.

Naturally, a considerable amount of talk was about me.

Alek delightfully handled it all.

Just by seeing, I can tell that the relationship between employers and employees is good.

Rather, because I didn't see before, I can only say that it seems good.

Although the servants weren't allowed to participate on my birthday, I guess the relationship is still good.

They should have attended my birthday party if they were allowed.

Incidentally, the faces of the personnel at that time was completely different from the personnel this time.

Naturally, there were no people cosplaying with animal ears at that time.

I think it must be in order to meet Alek's or Claire's character.

There may be good and bad between the employers and employees, but I was simply happy.

Therefore, I decided to give Alek a reward since it's his birthday.

It can't be helped I look at him from above.

I mean, I'm older when mental age comes at play.

Ah, incidentally, Alek turned thirty this year.

In other words, my mental age is higher.

Therefore, it can't be helped.

Maa, even if I say a reward, I'm just a baby, and because I see you only once every seven days because you are always busy, but that will definitely work.

"Papa."

Or.

"Otousama."

He was desperate to make me call him like that.

He will be definitely pleased with a reward like that.

After such thought process, I simply executed it.

I don't regret, but I am reflecting.

"Otou~shama, oedeto~gojaimashu"

That moment, when the party room became silent just like the hundred people before, I realized that I did it again, but it was already too late.

...I don't regret, probably.



The second big event is that I have learned the fairy's name.

Her name is Kulestilt.

Pet name, Kuti.

Because I didn't have inconvenience not knowing her name, I realized that I hadn't asked her name two days after I became able to hear her.

Still, it took time to get to know her name.

That's because I didn't know the word for "name."

It may seem surprising but it's now easy to shape things magical power (Temp), but it's quite difficult to derive the intended meaning from names and actions that do not have definite shapes.

Therefore, what was useful was Theo's reading.

"What kind of tree is this tree? It's a curious tree."

It was a book which reminded me of a certain CM<sup>1</sup>.

This is what the book said.

"Although our tree, it still has no name."

That being the case, the moment Theo read that line, I shook her from my head and caught her.



While hitting the book indicating to stop reading, I wrote words of magical power (Temp) at the same time.

“Book read words make.”

Is what I wrote.

Kuti and I use these four words as a code, which holds the meaning of wanting to know the last sentence of the book that was read.

These four words come to utilization when I have problems understanding while listening to the reading.

“Book” and “read” and “words” were relatively straightforward to learn, but “make” was a pain.

I have said it before, but it’s quite difficult to shape action and bring out the intended meaning.

“Read” also falls into the same complicated system, but I have learned the right letters after pointing at my siblings who were reading me with magical power (Temp) many times.

As a result of various thinking, and creating a situation where producing was necessary, I have finally learned this “make.”

It goes without saying that the efficiency of this operation has tremendously increased after being able to hear.

When I couldn’t hear her voice, I couldn’t learn words while listening to the reading. It was impossible to study the “sentences” because the “words” and “short sentences” couldn’t be explained properly when I couldn’t hear her.

So, with the explanation by voice in the present situation, she can form sentences during the reading and teach a meaning of each word.

As a result of succeeding in learning in such way, I have learned the word “name,” and I finally got to hear her name.

It was really difficult.

Incidentally, at first when I was hitting the book, *Are? Did I read you this book before?* was asked a lot, but after repeating it for several times, it seems they noticed the difference between interruption and already read.

In case a book was already read, I shake my hands a lot after hitting the book. The temporary interruption is only by hitting a book, and because they read me while sitting me on their laps, they look down at me, and they soon noticed that me looking up, back at them means to resume the reading.

Honestly speaking, I thought they might find my non-baby actions despite being just a baby eerie, but the revision called love comes to play there.

I'm anxious about the future, mainly in them developing a Sister Complex.

No... it may be already too late.



By succeeding in learning her name, I was able to understand the meaning behind the letters she has made with magical power (Temp) the first time.

It was her name.

“What a terrible fellow, not being able to read my name which I wrote with so much trouble~! I was so depressed that time!”

She said.

But, I will forgive you now that you can read it! She said while not forgetting to make a smug face.

And now, she continues helping me study.

During reading, I can learn sentence composition and various words at the same time, so the efficiency has become staggering, not comparable to before, and it was now possible to feel the “degree of improvement” that I wasn’t able to feel when I just started learning.

When you know the degree of improvement, you gain confidence, and confidence

further accelerates your progress.

Precisely, a true spiral that's raising my efficiency further.

When I realize how much I am progressing, I become happy.

Studying words was quite enjoyable on its own, but it's more enjoyable when aware of the improvement.

Feeling as if no one could stop me now, I steadily study under Fairy Sensei.



At one point, I have had a certain thought.

I'm having fun, but what about Kuti?

It has been three months since she started teaching me words.

Kuti taught me without showing an unpleasant face even once.

It reflects on her face... Although she's seriously outgoing person, I wanted to hear it from her.

It was something that I couldn't ask properly because of lack of study, but I can form sentences now.

Therefore, I asked.

[Are you not bored of teaching me words all the time?]

"Bored? Something like that is impossible! You see~ You are like leaves of Katra plant, I'm having fun teaching you, you know? Ah, Katra is written like this"

It was a noun I didn't know, but she immediately wrote it with magical power (Temp). Truly, fortunately, she has been able to precisely read the subtle doubts of mine recently.

[What kind of plant is Katra plant?]

"Katra plant you see~ It grows just in hot places with sand~ ... how to say it, ah~ that place"

[Desert?]

"Right, right, desert, it's desert! It's a plant growing in the desert you see, and its leaves absorb rain with a great vigor! The leaves which absorbed the water swell, and keep

the water for a long time! It's amazing, right~"

I somehow associate it with a sponge.

In other words, she is saying that I absorb like a sponge.

Anyhow, I'm relieved that Kuti is having fun.

"Ah~ But you see~ We are learning words constantly day after day, right~? I have not seen you go outside even once since I have come here, at this rate, you will turn into Demprin, you know? You write Demprin like this"

Another noun I don't know came out, so she teaches me.

[Demprin?]

"Oh yeah, that's right. You learn really fast~ Just what is going on in that head of yours?"

[What is Demprin?]

Because I'm learning a new word, she confirms that I wrote it properly.

As expected, I should have written the sentence properly.

I shouldn't be lazy, let's be careful, un.

"N? You don't know about Demprin as well~ Then, I will teach you since it can't be helped!"

It's the usual smug-faced word lecturer.

Sorry, I'm ignorant, so please teach me, you Smugprin.

Let's keep that inside.

"Demprin you see, it's food that grows from legume in the dark!"

Somehow, I imagine bean sprouts.

In other words, she wants to say that if I don't go outside and keep on staying in the room, I will turn into a bean sprout.

I see, she has a point.

But, bean sprouts are a superfood, you know, Smugprin.

In my previous life, it was the ultimate ingredient that could do anything.

If you make fun of bean sprouts, the bean sprouts will cry.

If I tell them about bean sprouts, nature and cuisine will increase!



Studying was so fun that I never thought about going outside.

Maa, there's also the problem of eyes.

Even in the room, it's difficult to run around, I'm in the situation where I have to take every step cautiously while walking.

It goes without saying that it would be even harder outside.

Rather, has she not noticed that my eyes can't see?

I don't believe she would propose something like that if she knew about my handicap.

Although we have not been together for that long, we spend time together for the majority of the day.

Even though the communication was through gestures and words of magical power (Temp) at first, I think that I have grasped Kuti's personality quite well.

Because of that, I think she's not aware of my illness, so I should inform her.

[I want to go outside, but I'm ill, and my eyes can't see so it would be dangerous]

"...Eh...??... White, impure... Cloudy Eyes..... It's true..."

She reads the words of magical power (Temp) while blinking her eyes in surprise, then she looks with her cute eyes into mine and opens them wide.

As expected, she hasn't noticed...

"A, are...? But, you can see me, right? Arere... You shouldn't be able to see anything with Cloudy Eyes... Why?"

[I can see something white floating in Kuti and other people, I can distinguish you with that]

I answer with a smile to Kuti who absentmindedly mutters in disbelief.

"You can see the Spirit power...? If you also can see people, then are you telling me you can see magical power?... I have never heard of such thing... Incredible!"

After absentmindedly muttering in disbelief, she soon mutters with a serious expression, then she approvingly flaps her hands with sparkling eyes.

Seriously, she's a Fairy-san you don't get bored off looking at.

But, there's was a noun in her speech I can't ignore that comes from my "former mother language."

I have to confirm it immediately.

[Kuti, there were words I couldn't understand, teach me please]

"Ah, umm... Was it "spirit power" and "magical power"?"

She retracts her sparkling eyes, put her hand on her chin, and then formed the words while asking.

I'm glad she was able to point out the words from the lengthy sentence.

[Un, those two, spirit power, and magical power, thank you]

"Un, un... tte right, it's certain that you can see spirit power and magical power! You can see the spirit power from the words I'm writing! You can see the magical power of the words you are writing! I see, huh~ How curious~ sugo~i"

What I heard from my "former mother language" was "magical power."

Just what is going on?

Even though my former language didn't connect to Kuti, only the "magical power" is same.

Unexpectedly, its name is the same.

I feel something contrived, but I have no means to confirm.

There's a high possibility of it being just a coincidence.

Truth is stranger than fiction<sup>2</sup>, there are such words.

I wouldn't understand even if I thought about it, let's leave it for now.

Fairy-san who came to understanding is clapping her hands by herself.

Truly adorable.

[Then, this is magical power, and what Kuti is releasing is spirit power?]

I begin to write in magical power (Temp) just in case.

I finally got to know the official name of magical power (Temp), but I can't help, but to

confirm.

“Un, that’s right. It’s a “spirit power” in a case of fairies. And it’s “magical power” in a case of everyone except fairies”

[Then, if its name changes depending on race, it’s still all the same?]

I think that it’s name may change depending on the race, so I ask just in case.

“Uun, it’s certain that it’s similar, but it’s different. If you want to know more, I can ask an expert for you, but... It may take a lot of time”

[So it’s different, I would like to request of you even if it takes time]

“Roger! I will ask for you when I go for the periodical report. Look forward to it, okay!”

That reminds me, she has left the forest on the Queen’s order in order to search for something.

I don’t remember what she’s searching for...

Oh well, I will remember eventually.

Leaving that aside, what is important is that I have learned the official name of magical power (Temp).

Although it was a temporary name, I’m glad it turned out like that, but I also feel a bit doubtful.

Maa even still, this is the graduation from (Temp)!

# CHAPTER 17

## FAIRY AND THEORETICAL PROOF AND

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Seventeen months after birth.

The official name of magical power (Temp) has been confirmed, so I decided to call it “magical power.”

I only got rid of the (Temp), though.

I have temporarily named it with a name often used in different world genre, but to think I was dead on.

Although I had considered that this might be a different world because of Kuti’s existence and my “magical power.”

I still couldn’t wipe out the thoughts whether the world I currently am in is actually a different world.

So I was curious when the pronunciation and meaning were the same as in my previous mother language, as the words “magical power” were words used only in games. As expected, does “magical existence” has a different meaning in this world? I may be thinking too much, but what’s curious is curious.

Although I say that, I can currently research only by either asking Kuti or reading books.

The majority of my knowledge comes from Kuti and books after all.

Books on magical power don’t have a tendency to be chosen for reading, so I have faint hopes.

It’s unclear whether they even exist.

I have already asked Kuti before, but she has answered me that she doesn’t know the meaning of the name “magical power.”

As a result, we have reached the point where we can advance towards the conclusion. I have decided to shelve the problem until a solution appears.

Speaking of which, I didn’t pay much attention to it when studying the words, but the number of times Claire enters the room has drastically decreased.

It’s not like I really miss my mother, but is she perhaps busy at work? I think that may



be the case.

Even though she visited me three times or two times a day, she has been recently visiting me only once every seven days just like Alek.

Big shots have it hard, I irresponsibly settle the problem.

I think that studying words is more important, but because Ena, Theo, and Ellie are constantly with me, I don't really feel lonely when Claire is not here.

Naturally, Alek's rating has fallen to the extent of an uncle that comes to visit once in a while.

Studying words with Kuti currently progresses by Kuti writing the sentences that are being read, and if there was a word which I don't understand, she would explain.

Because I wasn't interrupting the reading anymore, it advanced at a quick pace.

I think it won't soon be necessary to study words anymore if it continues at this pace.

Still, words I don't understand occasionally pop out, and if the sentence's structure is idiomatic, the meaning changes, so it has to be taught.

Therefore, I still have a lot to learn.



Today's reader is Ellie, but we are just finishing, so it's time for a break.

My weight also seems to be increasing smoothly as the seven years old Ellie is having difficulty lifting me up.

The nine years old Theo still has some way to go.

I should already be nearing 10kg, but there's no weight scale so I can't be sure.

Because of that, Ellie has recently got quite tired after high~ high~ play so Ena forbade it because it's dangerous.

Just carrying me seems quite a chore.

She fundamentally has to be sitting when accompanying me.

"Yes Lily, oopsie tootsie, oopsie tootsie~"

Oneechan yo, I can already keep my balance and walk well, ya know? I will be troubled if you keep underestimating me.

Crying in my mind, Ellie takes my hand we start walking practice.

I can walk properly without having to balance.

But, I will not insult Ellie's feelings, and because I want to erase the incident at Alek's birthday party I am guilty of, I want them to see my growth as normal as possible.

Besides reading, there's a lot of skinship with siblings.

Hugging and kissing are the norms.

Holding hands to balance is a matter of fact, and as much assistance as possible is given.

They seem to do it so joyfully and seem to be having so much fun, so even though it's annoying, I won't shake them off.

It's similar to a kind of resignation, I let many things go past recently.

Maa, it can't be helped because I also love these siblings.



Because Kuti knew about "Cloudy Eyes," I thought that she might have met people with "Cloudy Eyes" during her mission, so I asked her about it.

"I have seen three people with Cloudy Eyes about 100 years ago. But, all three of them couldn't perceive me, nor were aware of magical power"

I thought it would be like that from her behavior when she learned that I have Cloudy Eyes, but actually hearing it is bit disappointing.

In other words, the disease "Cloudy Eyes" doesn't have any side effect of being able to see magical power.

I have concluded for now that there's no relation between "being able to see magical power" and "Cloudy Eyes."

It's only temporary because my only basis comes from Kuti.

I can't deny that there's insufficient information.

It may be unavoidable that the number of projects to be covered with dust grows steadily.

The best I can do is not to forget and dust them off clean when the right time comes.



The study of words has considerably calmed down.

I train magical power by writing words and releasing large amounts of magical power before sleep.

I don't do anything besides that.

So I thought about returning towards one of the magic practices and decided to verify my theory.

That theory being,

"Whether the separated magical power is recognized as part of the body or not."

The verification method is relatively simple.

"Do I hear Kuti's voice or not?"

The ways I'm able to hear Kuti's voice are as follow,

- Part of Kuti's body is in contact with my ears.
- Kuti's magical power... Spirit power in Kuti's case... is in contact with my ears.
- By strengthening my ears with magical power.

Kuti doesn't separate her spirit power when using it.

When I write letters, I'm conscious of the consumption, but I am sure to separate it all the time.

It's easier to separate in terms of control and consumption, but controlling the detached part is hard.

Well, although the expandability will increase,

The control is somewhat different, and I want to confirm some of the theories this time.

How much different is spirit power from magical power, and how similar are they?

And, whether I could hear Kuti's voice with the detached spirit power touching my ear.

It's not really significant because I can just strengthen my ears, but there's no loss in trying.

It's not a theory that can be said to be a theory, it's quite doubtful if it will even be perceived as part of a body, but in short, theories are cool, and it would be easier if it's recognised as part of the body. Those are the reasons.

There was also a reason for waiting for the studies to calm down.

That's because it's difficult to explain the separation of magical power with a limited vocabulary.

I know now a considerable amount of words and sentences so there shouldn't be a problem.

Because spirit power and magical power are similar but different, I don't know whether my method of separating magical power will work for Kuti, but I feel it's better than not trying.

I just recently learned that Kuti is using spirit power.

[—And like that, I separate the magical power from my body]

“...Uu~n... Perhaps it's like this~!”

It was difficult to explain by writing, but it seems to have transmitted.

When I strengthen my vision and observe the movement of Kuti's spirit power, the thing which was connecting got separated.

There's not much difference between our movements.

Rather, it's completely the same.

[Un, with that kind of feeling, try releasing it. It felt a little different from controlling in a connected state for me, but I quickly got used to it. Do your best]

“Fuuo~ ... Li, like this~! Aa~aaah~ certainly, it feels different~ Like this~! In this way!”

Fairy-san releases the separated spirit power while trembling *purupuru*.

Quite adorable.

However, although it took me a while to control the separated magical power...

This child, she did it just like that.

Kuti...! A fearful child!

[Then, make it touch my ear, let's confirm whether I can hear your voice or not]

“Ro~ge~r. Horya~!”

Whether spirit power is easy to control, or Kuti is simply incredible, that I don't know well, but she doesn't have any problems controlling the separated spirit power, so we verify my theory at once.

With Kuti's shout, the separated spirit power charged towards my ear.

There's no reason to be so vigorous, though...

Maa, far from hurting, I didn't feel anything.

[Then, I will cancel the ear strengthening, so Kuti just keep on talking]

“Yosh, alright! Come at me!”

I check with Smugface Fairy-san and release the strengthening.

“Ah~ Ah~ Ah~ Wareware wa Uchuujin da~”

I'm completely unclear why she said something like that while lightly hitting her throat.

Is it because she's Kuti?

[That's enough, I can hear you without a problem]

“Fufun! Something like that is no problem for me, you know! You can praise me more, you know! It's okay to praise me more, you know!?”

[Yes, yes, admirable, truly admirable, Kuti is the strongest~]

The verification of theory ends with me praising the Smugface-san who's puffing her non-existent chest out.

I would like to test if other people would be able to hear Kuti if she uses her separated

spirit power on them but now's not the time.

Unnecessary risk should be avoided, I want the verification to be more secure.

Besides... there's no reason to teach people of Kuti's existence.

Fufufu... I want to submerge a bit more in the superior sense of being the only one able to see and hear her.

Incidentally, when forming words of magical power, I intentionally try to write more girlish.

I also intend to address myself as "Watashi," and make my sentences softer.

I mean, look, I'm pretty much a "girl" now?

...Two accidents have already happened in this one year because of my carelessness, I should be more careful from now on, so something worse doesn't happen... Is not what I'm thinking!

# CHAPTER 18

## FAIRY AND FIRST TIME... AND PART 1

---

It has been five days after Wareware wa Uchuujin da~

I'm currently confined in the baby crib.

Reading is currently prohibited, Theo and Ellie are behaving obediently.

As usual, Ena is gallantly looking after me.

Maa, this time was a bit... no, considerably...

"Worrisome."

It happened three days after Wareware wa Uchuu... three days ago.

After successfully confirming the theoretical proof, it happened when I returned to studying words and doing control practices... I think.

There's a reason for ambiguity.

Naturally, reading was underway as usual, but this time, the reader was Theo, and when he was approaching the middle of the book, Ellie noticed an unusual phenomenon.

Theo seemed to notice late because I was sitting on his lap.

"Lily? Your face is slightly red? What's wrong?... Disaster!"

She noticed my "heat" when talking to me anxiously and placing her hand on my forehead.

To be frank, my memories from that day are vague.



It seems that Ena, Theo, and Ellie made quite an uproar.

It seems that Kuti also made quite a fuss, but because the three can't hear her, she was being noisy all by herself.

It appears that the confusion was too much for Theo and Ellie, so Ena drove the two to their room.

Because my physical condition required quietness, she has driven the two out.

Kuti has taught me about this later.

When I came to, doctor Randolph was near me.

As I could see only the top of the old man's chest, I figured that I was placed into the baby crib.

It's not that the baby crib is high, the old man is just little.

Maa, he's an elder, his height must have shrunk.

Do they shrink...?

Besides... this is weird, I was on Theo's lap just a moment ago...

Ah, somehow my thoughts are weird, my head feels blank.

I can't think well.

"Ah, you are awake. It's alright Lily, it's just a slight fever. Sensei gave you medicine, so you will get better soon, okay?"

Ena who noticed I woke up told me with a worried smile.

Did I pass out of fever?

Maa, I'm a baby, it's reasonable, no problem.

I have received a medicine.

I hope it's not bitter.

Ah~ Somehow... my consciousness... faint...

Before my consciousness went completely blank, I saw Kuti saying something with an anxious expression.

...Again... With a bit louder voice, please...



With such thought, my consciousness fell into the darkness.



Dark, dark, I don't know whether I'm standing or laying down.

I feel similar to that fellow who fell down...

I remember what happened when I fell into the sea in my previous life.

But, I was extremely panicked that time, I wasn't this composed.

Right, I'm very calm now.

I'm able to think calmly.

...Theo was reading me a book just a moment ago... no, was I laying in the crib and getting examined by the elder?

I tried to draw out the vague memories, but vague memories are vague after all.

Just where is this place?

...I just looked around, but... everything is dark.

But, I'm not scared... how can I not be afraid in such dark place?

Ah~... That's right... hasn't it been like this for the past year?

All I see is the white of magical power.

Isn't everything else completely dark?

While thinking so, a white light suddenly appeared in my field of vision.

It steals all my vision.

It was pitch black, it completely turned into pure white.

It's so white I can't open my eyes.

I wanted to hold the light in my hand, but I couldn't as my hand passed through the light.

The pure white light keeps passing through my body.

I can tell the "shape of the light."

Small, extremely small, they flow yet don't settle.  
Almost as if was a "colony" of microorganisms.

The colony moves like a living creature and has the strength of enormous numbers.  
I can feel something like a vigor of a life form.

The light disappears before I notice.

When I looked around, familiar "words" were floating.

"Startup conditional branch forced termination forced increase forced decrease  
minimum value global maximum... etcetc."

What is... this...

A significant amount of words is floating around me.

As if they were surrounding me, protecting me.

The words are clearly in my former mother language.  
Yes, I recognize them.

They are different from Kuti's words, I'm clearly familiar with them.

I can't grasp the situation at all.

But, even in such situation, I have no fear.  
A mysterious sense of relief, do I feel like that because I'm being protected?

Although I'm in a confusing incomprehensible situation, my thoughts are smoothly  
moving.

I am even confident to receive Kuti's foolish tsukkomi!

While thinking about things that don't matter for escaping from reality, I continue  
observing the surroundings, there seems to be something "below" like on the  
ground... anyway, something's there.

At this time, I finally realize that my sense of equilibrium was restored, but that was

pretty much useless.

I tried moving to that place below, but I can't move my body well.

What's going on, really...

Because I'm floating in the air, I tried moving as if swimming, but my body itself doesn't move as I command.

Haa~ Even though I finally found a ground... I got stuck floating in mid-air.  
Humans are fond of ground~ Anyway, descend~!

I shouted in despair, but just as my body doesn't move, my voice doesn't come out.  
However, this was somehow effective as I was slowly descending on the ground.

Oo... going down, going down... seriously, what's going on!

After a little while, I reach the ground.

When I hit the solid ground, there was no problem in standing up.

My body finally got freed after reaching the ground.  
I moved my arms and legs, then I noticed.

My hands and limbs are "that of the previous life."

I got startled, and my consciousness stopped for a while, but I soon recover.

Somehow... everything's possible oi, haa...

Caring, not caring, I got somehow disappointed at myself who resigned to this mysterious phenomenon and let out a small sigh.

# CHAPTER 19

## FAIRY AND FIRST TIME... AND PART 2

---

[Experiencing a mysterious phenomenon]

I make a signboard of magical power words on top of my head.

There's a small reason I'm feeling so playful.

I often watched comedy programs during my previous life, I often thought that I want to do tsukkomi too.

Maa, that doesn't matter right now.

Right now, I'm loitering on the ground I have slowly descended to.

I wish to find something that will clarify this mysterious phenomenon to me, I walk while thinking so.

The floor-like ground is quite spacious.

From what I saw, about a tennis court size?

It makes me want to play tennis a bit... ah, but I have never played tennis before.

I continue exploring while thinking about things that don't matter.



"Fumu... there's nothing, really... there's nothing oi"

I bend my lips to 〱 shape in indignation, no I'm not really angry, but I talk to myself.

I talk to myself without hesitation while looking around this strange space as there's only me.

The reason I don't hold back talking to myself is not that I feel lonely, but because this is the only time I can speak without reserve in the past year.

“It’s not like there’s nothing... there’s the floor... like thing, and words above me”

Then, there’s me... I said some philosophical thing.

[Experiencing a mysterious phenomenon #(Stroll Ver.)]

I slightly modify the words on the signboard above me and start searching again around while walking slowly.

I noticed when I looked at the edge of the floor-like, ground-like thing.  
I just did not notice the edge before because I was focused only on searching for something.

“Wa~wo... there’s so many floors”

What I seen from the edge of the floor, was a countless number of floors.  
I can see a tremendous amount.

It appears I’m on one of those.

“I don’t understand more and more... Why have I ended up on this floor in this strange space...”

The questions increase.



[Experiencing a mysterious phenomenon #(Lost Child Ver.)]

How many times did I rewrite the signboard today, u~n I tilt my head.  
It seems that I’m still composed.

“The countless floor don’t seem to be different from this one, well, only those in the extent of my vision”

I compared the floors below me from the edge of the floor I'm at with my eyes.

"...Now then, there's nothing else to see... how do I return, huh"

I sprawl down 大 on the floor.

I link my hands under my head and look at the sky... not, I look at the words floating above me.

"Startup"... What are you starting?"

I read the words floating above me out loud.

I thought that I should read the words floating above one by one, but it was somehow troublesome, so I read only the "Startup" which my eyes landed on first.

Then, I continued absentmindedly staring at the words.

I wonder how much time has passed, I'm not tired, I'm not sleepy, there's no change in my physical condition.

When I sigh for I don't know how many times already, I stand up from the floor-like, ground-like thing, and mutter while holding my hands.

"Waaaaaaa~... I want to go home~"

The change was instant.

The floating words vanished, and darkness wrapped everything.

And then, I woke up.



When I opened my eyes, I realized I returned from that mysterious space back to the world of darkness and white magical power.

There's really no sense of relief.

I felt no fear in the mysterious space, and I didn't panic either.

I was flustered a bit at the end, but that was just because I wanted to return.

I had returned when I said I want to return...

The mysterious space was a strange experience I can't understand.

"Lily, are you okay? No pain? No difficulties?"

When I thoroughly strengthened my ears, I could clearly hear Kuti's anxious voice.

[Un, I'm fine. I'm sorry for making you worry]

"Uun, don't worry about making me worry! We are friends, after all! You can depend on me as much as you want because we are friends!"

Smugface-san says in relief.

My cheeks almost relaxed hearing her, but before changing my expression, I noticed. Because I was expressionless character until now, if I show a smile now, and Theo or Ellie sees me, it would create a fuss.

So close, so close... too, there doesn't seem to be anyone around.

When I raised from the baby crib and sat down, I didn't see anyone when looking around.

There would be someone usually around, but there was no one.

Strange, when I thought so after not seeing Ena who was constantly looking after me, I saw a "foot" in the corner of my eye.

It appears she has fallen asleep in the bed.

The bed has no magical power so I can't see it. I couldn't find her because she's covered in a blanket.

Her sleeping posture is bad...

After sighing loudly, I noticed that it's night right now.

Because I don't see the light, I can't tell when it's day or night, but I usually sleep at night with the exception of the naptime. It's noon when I get up from my nap.

[Kuti, it's night now, right? You haven't returned today?]

"It's not like I could return when Lily was suffering from fever, right! You didn't wake up even for a meal, everyone was worried, you know!"

It seems she has not returned home? because she was worried about me.

I felt bad about it, but I was happy even more.

Since I confirmed it's night, and no one besides Kuti is here, I smiled without holding back.

"...!?"

Kuti was extremely surprised, but this Smugface-san always behaves suspiciously, so I don't know whether this Fairy-san was really surprised.

[Other than that, I had a fever, right? I feel entirely fine now. What did the doctor Randolph-san say?]

"...Ah, umm, I'm certain he said it's a slight fever, Ena dissolved medicine in water and let you drink it when you were asleep. Theo and Ellie were making excessive bitter faces for some reason. Was it bitter, I wonder?"

Kuti has completely grasped the family's names and faces.

A light fever huh, I'm glad it wasn't something serious.

Is it thanks to the medicine I feel so lively? I'm glad, I'm glad.

[I don't know whether it was bitter because I was sleeping, but. It seems I don't have a fever anymore, I feel quite fine]

"I see~ I'm glad you are fine now~ Ah, but you shouldn't overstrain yourself, okay! You can't study and practice until you completely healed okay, promise me!"

[Promise... I have no confidence]



When I answer with a bitter smile, Kuti holds out her own pinkie and locks it with my pinkie.

“I promise in the name of God of Land and Peace, Green God Alastria”

[I promise]

It feels like 『If you lie, you'll swallow a thousand needles』 .

It appears she knows a lot of things like children sayings.

“Fufu... Now sleep, sleep! Not sleeping enough is most dangerous, you have to sleep properly!”

[Ye~s, then, good night]

The kind Fairy-san with a gentle smile urged me, so I decided to sleep on an empty stomach.

Regardless of my empty stomach, I unexpectedly fell asleep smoothly.

It seems that I have succeeded in traveling to the world of dreams without having to get lost in that mysterious space this time.

## CHAPTER 20

### FAIRY AND FIRST TIME... AND PART 3

---

The next day after the mysterious experience, I woke up with extreme bitterness. Was I poisoned!? It was so bitter my drowsiness faded away in an instant. Thanks to that, I have ended up spitting out that bitterness out of my mouth.

“Kyaa! Lily-chan it’s okay, this is a medicine. It’s slightly bitter, but endure it, okay?”

Thanks to spitting the bitterness, my mouth became that much better, but it was still bitter enough to make me frown.

It appears that they tried to make me swallow medicine while asleep, and I ended up waking up and spitting it out because of bitterness.

“Claire, first wipe Lily clean with this, I will change the blanket”

“Thank you Ena, see~ let’s make Lily-chan clean and pretty~”

Because I spat it out with all my might, I have ended up dirtying the towel-like soft blanket.

Ena took away the dirty blanket, and Claire wiped my face and clothes.

It seems to have ended on my clothes too.

Medicine doesn’t have magical power, so I am not sure how far it went.

After I had been cleaned, Ena covered me in a different blanket.

Claire seemed to be busy with work recently, but she came to see me today.

Because she appeared to be busy, I feel guilty for taking her time.

“Yes, you became pretty~ Isn’t that good~ Lily-chan”

Contrary to my feelings, Claire wore a happy smile.

It wasn’t that long, but her smile is wonderful in proportion to the days she did not come to see me.

She usually saw me as often as Theo and Ellie so it can't be helped that she looks happier than normally.

But, I thought about apologizing for my fault, but I'm uneasy because if I apologize, it will probably create a fuss again.

U~n... what should I do...

While thinking such, Ena said.

"Since she has woken up, she is probably hungry, so I will go to make something. I will also add this to the laundry. Randolph-sama said that the fever had pulled back, but she should quietly rest for a while, so you have to properly let her lay in the crib, okay?"

"Ye~s"

As if instructing her little sister, she leaves after giving instructions to Claire. Claire being Claire gave a lovely reply. The two really look like real sisters.

"Saa Lily-chan, let's lie down for a bit, okay~ Ena will bring you meal soon~ Then, let's work hard to drink the medicine, okay~"

Geh... do I really have to drink that bitter thing...

Isn't that unreasonable amount of bitterness for one-year-old.

First of all, I shake my head in disapproval when she puts me to sleep.

"No, no~ If you don't drink the medicine, you may not properly get well~"

Mumuu... at least mellow the taste with milk or something, Okaachan...

I'm certain it exist because I drank milk-like drink before, but I have no way to communicate that.

The speaking restriction is troublesome at times like these.



Approximately ten minutes later, Ena returned with the meal.

The room is filled with a nice smell.

Now, I tried to eat, but it seems that Claire is going to feed me today.

I still need guidance, but I can already eat on my own.

Maa, I'm more or less a patient so I will compromise here.

Claire happily says things like ahh~ and carries the spoon to my mouth.

Although the spoon is not being carried to her, Kuti also opens mouth when hearing ahh~.

I was eating a baby food that felt more like soup which is kind on a stomach.

I chew the soup diligently.

Is this a habit from my previous life?

It felt like a chewy milk.

Although Kuti is actually not eating anything, she chews with a delicious expression.

Which reminds me, I have never seen Kuti eat anything.

She's not eating anything, she watches me being fed and chews with her mouth while watching.

[Kuti doesn't have to eat?]

I asked.

"Fairies generally don't have to eat, but you see~ Because Lily is eating so deliciously, imitating somehow makes it tasty~ That's so strange, right~"

She answered with something I don't understand.

I thought how do they get nutritious if they don't eat, but before that, how can be something tasty if she's not eating anything...

What? Maybe this child can feel the sense of taste of others?

No way, scary!

"It's okay, it's not like I read your mind or anything~ I just feel the deliciousness when I imitate you~"

Kuti-san occasionally answers precisely that which was on my mind.  
No way, scary!

[No way, scary!]

“Pfff~!”

I was laughed at after forming words of magical power.  
We get along well enough to joke around like this.



Because I didn't have dinner yesterday, the amount of food Ena brought was not enough...

After the meal, I have endured the bitter medicine from hell, and it was time for a naptime, but I couldn't fall asleep as I slept until a while ago.

Ena sings me lullabies with her beautiful voice, but I'm not sleepy at all.  
My fever went down, my physical condition also convalesced, I don't feel bad at all.

Ah~ I'm afraid I will have nothing to do for a while.

When trying to write words of magical power to Kuti in order to escape the reality.

“Practicing words is prohibited! Training too! Understood!?”

I was dealt with.

To be frank, words of magical power are indispensable in order to communicate with Kuti, but it seems that's also prohibited.

In other words, I have to stay in the baby crib with nothing to do.

Therefore, I can't do anything else but to stare at Ena who is singing me a lullaby and at Claire who is lightly tapping my belly, trying to make me sleep.

After watching them for a while, Ena took out something and spoke to Claire after seeing it.

“Claire, you should go back soon”

“Eeh~ it’s already such time~? I want to stay at Lily-chan’s side forever~ Haa~ I’m sorry~ Lily-chan... Okaasan will work hard, so Lily-chan has to be obedient and quickly get healthy, okay? It’s a promise, okay~?”

It appears she has not a day off today.

She rarely sighs, rather, this is my first time seeing her sigh.

She’s always brightly smiling without a care.

I couldn’t imagine her sighing at all.

Claire kissed me on the forehead and went to work after staring at me regrettably.

Worried about her ill son... I mean daughter, it’s natural she’s worried about her daughter, but Claire has been so busy recently that it makes me worried.

Work with moderation, Okaachan.

In the end, I’m just a baby, and there’s nothing I can do, so I give up and mutter words of appreciation in my heart.



After being bored for a while, Theo and Ellie came home.

They noisy ran with all their power.

“Hey! You two! I told you before that you must not run in the hallway! Besides, have you washed your hands!? Lily is ill, so you have to be more careful than usually!”

“ “Ye~s...” “

They get scolded the moment they enter the room by Ena and dejectedly leave.

I found it heartwarming, Kuti naturally had a smug face.

Didn’t you hear before? Ena-san told you before, right? Do you understand? Hey, do you understand?

I want to tsukkomi, but words of magical power are prohibited, so I endure.

The two returned after a short while, sat down beside the baby crib and quietly talked about their day in the school.

Reading is prohibited, so they talk about school.





“And then, Yatyl picked the flowers from the flower bed without permission, terrible right?”

“But, those were the flowers to decorate the classroom, right?”

“Maa, that’s true, they were displayed in a vase in the classroom, but... I think the story is different when picking flowers from flower bed without permission”

Ellie seems to be in charge of the school’s flower bed, so she’s indignant with friends who picked the flowers without permission.

Theo seems to understand the situation properly, but Ellie thinks that if they wanted to decorate the classroom, they should have picked flowers from elsewhere.

Matters like these may still be too difficult for a seven years old Ellie, but I naturally keep it in my head.

The two spent time quietly talking about the school like this.

# CHAPTER 21

## FAIRY AND FIRST TIME... AND PART 4

---

Three days after getting the fever.

Returning to the beginning... cough, cough... after breakfast in the confinement which is the baby crib, doctor Randolph was examining me.

“...Fumu, the fever is considerably lower than yesterday. If it’s like this, there won’t be any problems. The preparations of “blue light of healing” seems to be okay too”

He put his hand on my forehead, looked inside my mouth, and uttered some words I don’t know while variously examining me.

Ena who heard those unknown words looked really relieved.

In my opinion, the unknown words must be some kind of medical tool.

But, because I can’t guess accurately on my own, I naturally asked Kuti.

[What is the blue light of healing?]

“Studying prohibited! I told you after you get well, didn’t I~”

Fairy-san puts her hands on her waist and approaches me while expressing anger.

I wanted to learn a little, but it appears that Fairy-san won’t budge.

Maa, since it’s because she’s worried about me, I give up.

[Then, be sure to tell me when I get well]

I wrote.

“Naturally! Because I will soon teach you strictly from basics of basics! I’m very strict, you know~! Extremely strict, you know~!”

The reliable Smugface-san puffs out her non-existent chest and nostrils.  
In the meanwhile, Randolph-san has finished the examination and left the room.

I did not see the old man yesterday, though. Did he examine me while I was sleeping?  
The medicine that is so bitter to make one wake up apparently didn't wake me yesterday as I don't remember anything.



I also spend my entire day in the baby crib.

I don't have a fever anymore, and my condition is good.  
Thinking is clear, and my magical power is perfect.

However, that is that, this is this.

Ena is constantly at the crib's side, and Kuti sits on the soft sheets and fixedly stares at me all the time.

Fairy-san interferes when I want to form words of magical power.

"Sleep properly! Getting well takes the priority——"

She has been saying something like that since yesterday, so I really have nothing to do.

Ena being Ena, she placed her hand on my forehead at regular intervals.

"Aren't you thirsty? Isn't it hot? Isn't it cold? Is it painful somewhere?"

It goes like that.

I'm not sure about asking a one year old for a reply, but I feel how worried she's so it can't be helped.

She would usually just move away from the crib when going to the toilet, but today.

"I will be right back so if you get lonely, say it immediately, okay! I will return even in midway! I will leave the door to the bathroom open, so shout immediately, okay!"

Please close the door to the bathroom, is what I thought, but Claire acted in a similar way the other day, so I gave up.

By the way, there are two doors in this room which could be appropriately called baby room.

One of the doors is connected to the hallway.

I have gone out of this room only twice, on my first birthday and on Alek's birthday.

The second door seems to be a bathroom.

I can't really tell because I have never entered it, but Ena and others go there when they say they need to go to the restroom and they also bring the baby bathtub out of there.

Assuming that this is a large mansion, I thought there would be a room like this, but having a bathroom right in the room, aren't we already talking about hotel-class?

It may be a boarding house if I reduce the scale, but... That's not it, right?



After this and that happened and a while after I had my lunch, Theo and Ellie have returned.

They don't seem to be running at full speed today as I don't hear their noisy footsteps and it seems they went to wash their hands first to avoid Ena's attack.

The two immediately approach the baby crib and begin to inquire from Ena about what doctor Randolph said today.

When they heard there are no problems, they got exaggeratedly relieved.

"Because it's most dangerous not to recover properly, reading is also prohibited today, okay? I will have you leave the room if you are not quiet"

As if getting nailed with thorns, the two nod with serious faces.

After that, they told me a bit about the happenings in school.

I wanted to hear more of the two because I was bored, but because Ena told them to leave the room since it's time to study, I'm bored again~ What to do~ While thinking so,

“ “Today, here!” “

After the two had said precisely at the same time, I heard some rustling noises.

“...Mou... You two are really helpless Oniichan and Oneechan... Be sure to be quiet, okay?”

Ena-san lightly sighs and winks with her index finger raised up.

Wai... You are too adorable, Ena-san!

While in a flutter from seeing the usually gallant, career woman-like adult woman Ena-san act so cutely, Fairy-san moved in front of my eyes.

Tehe☆pero she keeps sticking her tongue out and closing her eyes.

Yeah... un... people who can't wink turn out like this...

She forcefully closed one of her eyes with her fingers and did Tehe☆pero.

Seriously Kuti-like, disappointing Tehe☆pero.



While watching the two who were silently studying while stealing glances at me, I noticed something a little worrisome.

Although I have watched them studying in my room several times before, I wasn't paying that much attention because I have been practicing, so I have noticed only now because I'm so free.

While reading a book, the two are writing into something what I thought was a notebook, but somehow, it doesn't seem to be one.

After writing to some extent, I feel as if they swiping something from side to side instead of turning a page.

As if they are erasing from a blackboard after finishing writing.

They have read me many books, so I can't really think that paper is not popularized, so why are they not using a notebook?

This house should be considerably wealthy.

Such house is using blackboards instead of a notebook for studying?

This is, in other words, a paper notebook isn't used as a tool for studying?

I have heard that paper was considered a luxury in the old days and that people used things as blackboards in the ancient times in the world where I lived previously.

In other words, paper is a precious commodity?

Which reminds me, the contents of the books I have been read until now weren't for babies.

It's not that the doting on me is exaggerated, I know how much I'm loved, yet they hardly read me a picture book for babies. Only books with the contents for adults and students were read to me.

I can make a conclusion that books are sold to some extent, but the demand is only for the wealthy.

Therefore, it's not for babies who would destroy them immediately, but a luxurious commodity targeted towards adults who would treat them carefully.

However, I'm ignoring the demand in other parts of the world, so it's just my own opinion.

In fact, there were a few books targeted for babies.

The number was overwhelmingly small, though.

Doesn't low papermaking technique mean an immature civilization?

No... It's still too early to make a conclusion.

Just because the papermaking technique is low, doesn't mean the civilization is immature.

An air-conditioning-like device exists.

It's not something an immature civilization should be able to produce.

That heater-like device is not only used for heating, but it's also for cooling.

Rather, it has an ability to control the surroundings to keep a certain temperature.

Just by looking at this, I can't think of this civilization as immature.

I'm confused by an inconsistent technology...

A bit more, when I grow a little bigger, it won't be a problem when I grow enough to move freely.

I'm not able to see, and I'm limited to gathering information by myself.

As expected... I have to make a situation where I can hold a conversation earlier than usual...

And, I have noticed that there's really no reason to be in such hurry.

My life is not in danger, it's not necessary to press for answers.

Thinking so, I somehow lost all my strength.

"Haa~"

"...Nee Ena... As expected, Lily looks really bored, can't we read her a book?"

Theo misunderstood my unconscious sigh.

"Well... I certainly said she needs to rest, but it's certainly pitiful for a year old baby to keep still all the time... Ah... But, that could worsen her condition again... ah! That's not good! Not good, not good! At very least, it's prohibited until Randolph-sama gives us permission! Prohibited!"

"... Haa~i" "

Ena fired Oneechan beam when Theo and Ellie pleaded, but it seems Theo's and Ellie's power level wasn't enough.

After that, the two glanced at Ena with pleading eyes many times, but Ena's Iron wall of "I will drive you out if Lily's condition gets even slightly worse" shut them down.

While watching such situation, I wasted the rest of my day doing nothing.

By the way, Theo and Ellie brought something like a blanket for their last resistance.

“ “I will definitely sleep here today!” “

Ena didn't yield.



## CHAPTER 22

### FAIRY AND FIRST TIME... AND PART 5

---

Four days after getting the fever.

Doctor Randolph is examining me today as well.

“Umu, the fever has completely gone down, but let’s watch the situation for a day or two just in case”

“Understood, sensei. About the meals——”

Claire continued talking about meals, bathing, and medicine before the old man could leave.

Because the heat of the bath is different from the temperature room, it could easily lead to catching a cold, so they have been only wiping my body with hot towels.

I want to soak in hot bath already.

Although the baby bath is used only lightly, I leisurely entered bath every day in my previous life.

I naturally love to bathe.

Rather, I have been feeling mentally weak the last few days I got only to wipe my body. I’m really grateful that this world has the custom of daily bathing.

I have read plenty of reincarnation novels in my past life. There were a lot with no custom of daily bathing with such customs only abroad.

If this were another world trip thing, there would be many facilities that I would create myself, but I’m just a reincarnated baby.

Babies can’t do something like that and requesting it is also impossible.

Therefore, I’m really, really glad... that there’s a custom of daily bathing.

Speaking of greed, it would be nice if there was hot springs, but I would incur divine punishment if I say that much.

Prudence, prudence...

I wonder if I can dig up hot springs in the garden...



It appears that the school Theo and Ellie are attending are in two days school and one day off, two days school and two days off cycle.

Because they have a day off today, Theo went to tend to his trees and shrubs in the garden, and Ellie went to tend to her flower bed after having breakfast in my room. Of course, the two told me where and for how long they were going, and also told me things like “Don’t worry” or “I will return immediately, okay?” over and over again.

They have kissed me on forehead and cheeks many times, it wasn’t just twice or thrice.

You Two-sans are worrying too much.

Since their school is moving on a seven day intervals, does a concept of week exist here?

Come to think of it, I have left the subject of calendar totally untouched, so I wanted to ask Fairy-sama who stayed with me during my fever... I wanted to ask, but.

“Studying prohibited until full recovery~!”

[OK Boss]

It turned out like that.

Claire and Ena were in my room all the while until lunch.

I was placed under house arrest in the baby crib as usual, but Claire has read me a book for a little while today.

But, Theo and Ellie seem to be prohibited.

Okaachan... What about yourself?

*It’s a secret, okay?* Said truly adorably, the mother of three.

I can’t really believe that she’s the mother of three because of how childish she acts, and because of her mysterious and affectionate smile, this is that, right? I can only think.

Blood-related mother, moreover, she’s the same female gender like me, maa... I was a

male before, though.

There's no choice... Yes, it can't be helped!

The secret reading lasted until Ena stood up and said "I will bring the lunch."

By the way, the Book-sama of today.

"Teary Citrus"

It was about a citrus protagonist and his agrarian reform of the country of fruit.



After the lunch had been eaten, Theo and Ellie were studying just like yesterday. Because Claire is here today, she became the sensei of the study group.

From their conversation, Theo is studying arithmetic. Ellie seems to be studying the kingdom's history.

Arithmetics are two digit additions and subtractions. But, it appears that our Oniisama is poor with calculations. Compared to that, our Oneesama doesn't seem to have any problems answering Claire's questions.

Theo is currently nine years old... by the school system in my previous life, he should be in the 3rd grade of elementary school. In dire distress because of two digits addition and subtractions... he seems to be really poor with it.

It's relatively simple as far as I listen, it's something that even a first grader could do. Maa... people have their strong and weak points. Theo is gentle, and his face is handsome, so there's no problem. Maa, it would be better if he could do it, though.

[Ikemen go explode]

I don't forget to put on a signboard on top of my head. O'Fairy-sama creates a signboard in the same way and turns towards me.

[Are you okay with your head like that?]

This fairy... just what is she, really?

When I have such question, I can't help but think that all my answers would be wrong.

"As expected of Theo~ To be able to do such difficult calculations at such young age, incredible~"

"Really~ You are so smart, Okaasan is very proud~"

"Niisama is the school's number one, after all"

They are praising him to a great extent for some reason, our Oniisama.

I have considered ignoring Claire's and Ena's doting remarks, but I was caught off guard by Ellie.

Eeh~ ... the school Theo and Ellie are attending... is the level perhaps extremely low...?

That's what I thought, but the country that I lived in before was a country that emphasized the pursuit of knowledge, so I decided to convince myself that this is normal in foreign schools.

It's a school that I will attend when I grow up, so I will at least have an easy time if the level is low.

I don't think that I would like to struggle with tests and studies.

To be honest, school is where you go to make friends and play!



When we finished the dinner, Alek returned after a long time.

It appears that he knew beforehand that I had a fever as he ran through the hallway noisily just as my siblings before.

Because Theo and Ellie were in the room, Claire and Ena naturally reproved him.

To be so similar, as expected of a parent and children.

The reason behind his anxiety is me so I was a bit happy, but this is this and that is that.

After the lecturing ended, Alek wanted to carry me in his arms, but Claire and Ena scolded him again. So he was dejectedly sitting next to the crib after getting scolded twice.

My fever went down, just holding me should be just fine, I thought, but I don't find it strange that Alek doesn't go against the overprotective two.

Maa, it can't be helped so I lightly stroke his head that is sticking through the crib with a pitiful expression.

I wonder if fathers are creatures with weak standpoint in every world...

When I stroke his head, Smugfairy-san strokes mine.

[Thank you, Kuti]

"Leave Lily's head to me! Even if the ground splits! Even if the sky crumbles, I will continue to pat you!"

She seems to be in a perfect condition today as well.

# CHAPTER 23

## FAIRY AND FIRST TIME... AND PART 6

---

Five days after getting the fever

When I woke up, Ena was wiping the windows.  
Kuti seems to be still asleep.  
She has an expression of agony.

“SubesubemanJ——”

Meaning is unclear.  
She probably drank gonyautoxin or ate tetrodotoxin.  
Otherwise, she’s saying the lyrics of the “subesubesube manju manjuu<sup>1</sup>” love song.

Because that thing is poisonous...  
It’s a poisonous crab in a double meaning.

While drowsily gazing at Ena, Claire came to give me a morning greeting and kissed me on my forehead.

Ena noticed that I was up after Claire entered, so she also kissed me on my forehead.

Now that I think of it, does kissing on forehead have a different meaning from kissing on the cheeks?

Maa, both are pretty suitable, so there’s probably not much difference.  
It goes for so long I don’t know what’s what anymore.

After being kissed by Ena for a while, doctor Randolph entered the room.  
It seems he’s going to examine me today as well.  
Incidentally, there are no kisses from the old man.  
Even if there were, I would like decline.

As always, he places his hand on my forehead, looks into my mouth and examines me to no end.

As ever, he doesn’t use things like a stethoscope, I’m getting worried about this world’s medical technology.

It seems you can understand quite a lot with palpation, and because this is a doctor’s

visit, the old man naturally doesn't carry many tools on him.  
Still, I think that at least carrying stethoscope around would be a good idea.

I know next to nothing about medical care, so I don't really know well, but the "blue light of healing" from before seems to be a medical treatment tool.

"Praying to God will heal the wounds and cure diseases."

I just pray that it's not something uncertain like that.

Naturally, I pray to God!

"There's no problem, her temperature has returned to normal, let's wait and see for today, if there are no further problems, it will be a complete recovery"

"Sensei, is it okay to return to the usual meals then?"

"Umu, no problem. But, she's convalescent so control it to eight of the portions. Also, I will prescribe the same medicine as yesterday, so make her drink it properly"

When the old man informs Claire that there are no problems, Ena asks about the meals.

It seems I will be finally able to eat the usual menu starting today.

Maa, I still have to drink that bitter thing, though.

Claire was relieved after hearing the old man's verdict, but she approached me with a still somewhat worried expression.

"Lily-chan... Okaasan has to go to work today as well... Be obedient and properly listen to Ena, okay? But, if you feel lonely let Ena know right away, okay?... Ah~ Lily-chan~ Mama doesn't want to go~ Uu~"

Looking at Claire's childish appearance, the old man gently smiles.

Are you going to fight a chivalric order... Are you going to return only after destroying it?

Our Okaachan is not half-assed.

She kisses my forehead over and over again, then she matches her forehead with mine and worriedly stares at my cloudy eyes.

I have made you worry, huh... I feel really apologetic, but it was so sudden without any signs, so I couldn't take measures against it. There wasn't anything I could have done. Besides, there are no particular problems except the fever, it's a consolation in sadness, right?

Babies have fevers fairly often, after all.

Does she act like this when Theo or Ellie have a fever?

I feel like she does.

Or are my eyes perhaps the source of her anxiety?

That seems to be very likely, I guess.

While regrettably hugging me close to her and rubbing our foreheads together and kissing it, Ena returned.

When Ena said that she has to go... Claire shook her head while hugging me in her arms.

Claire's good smelling hair tickled my face.

"...Mou..." "Magic Battle" are close, so you have to do your best, you know? Leave Lily to me and do your best at what only you can do"

"..... Yes..."

She really reluctantly relaxes her arms and slowly places me back into the baby crib. Her last kiss on my forehead felt lonesome, but Claire has properly said "I'm off" with a smile before leaving for work.

Looking so dejected that even shadow thickens wouldn't help, right?

"Magic Battle"

I heard some unknown words again, so I will put it into the dusty corner and ask Kuti later.

Speaking of that very Kuti-san.



“Flith must be sterilizeeeed~~”

It seems that the stage of her dream moved to the end of the century.

My physical condition is perfect, I don't feel characteristic languidness during convalescence.

In the first place, there's nothing wrong with me except the fever, so that may be a matter of course.

However, baby's immunity and resistances are weak.

Overestimating myself is taboo, while that may be true, I'm so bored, so free that my stress is in the mach.

Is it almost time to lift the magical power practice ban~? I look at the dweller of the dream world.

“Wha! What are you planning to do———”

The dream stage changed from the end of the century back to the 19th century Great Britain, and the over dramatized face returned back to the usual lovely smug face.

The muddy diet for patients was switched back to the usual, but more finely made baby food.

It was somewhat chewy, there was some response when eating.

It seems that our Kuti-san has woken up while I was chewing.

I wanted to ask if she successfully defeated the empire, but decided not to.



[I think it's about time I resume my magical power practice, what do you think?]

After breakfast, I was rolling around as an exercise to help digestion and asked Fairy-san who was rolling together with me.

“Not before you recover”

Kuti-sama says while rolling around.

[I'm already all right, though?]

“No~”

[My temperature has returned to normal, I don't feel any languidness, in the first place, there wasn't anything with me besides the fever?]

“...Muu~~”

Fairy-sama stopped rolling around and sat cross-legged mid-air with a troubled expression.

[Then... just a bit!]

“Mu~u”

[Please!]

As a last resort to convince Kuti who is still making a difficult expression, I put out a large signboard on top of my head.

“...Really just a bit, alright?”

Fairy-sama sighs in defeat.

At the very end, the gentle smug face listened to my plea.  
She's not making a smug face right now, though.

[Thank you, Kuti. I love you!]

“...!!!”

To my slightly exaggerated thanks, the Smugface-sama opened her eyes wide and stiffened.

I leave that little statue alone and begin a serious magical power practice after so long

with excitement.



It's my first time not training for five days since being born.  
I am born for just a little over a year, though.

I was slightly worried if I can do it properly, but it was a needless fear.

First, I gathered a lot of magical power inside my body, then I separated it.  
Magical power doesn't have a physical capacity limit I can gather, so no matter how much I gather in my body, it won't go anywhere if I don't will for it.  
And yet, there's still the sense of it growing.

I push the large-volume separated magical power outside.  
The magical power goes outside so easily now, it's difficult to feel the consumption.  
I shape the released magical power into a cube of about 1m.

It won't probably hit the ceiling, as I guess by the eye that the ceiling is approximately 3m high.  
I guide the cube to a height it nearly reaches the ceiling.

There's no feeling even if I touch it, but just in case.  
I'm not alone in this room.  
Ena is now doing a light cleaning.  
Naturally, she's not using a broom, but dust cloth-like thing.

She's using it even on the soft and fluffy carpet, is that really a dust cloth?

After watching such Ena and confirming that she's not aware of the magical power, I slowly control the huge cube.  
As the number of times I control increases, I can tell that the magical power inside the cube decreases little by little.  
Even if the magical power decreases, the shape of the cube doesn't change a bit, magical power is really a curious thing.

I turn to cube into octahedron, dodecahedron, and sphere

After changing it to a sphere, I finely control it.  
I enlarge it, shrink it, make it thicker, make it thinner, make it lighter, make it darker.  
And then, I gradually increase the speed.

I branch out the released magical power and form a shape on each branch.  
I change the hardness of some parts and stop controlling when it takes the shape of Yggdrasil.

Un, it's finely made if I say so myself.

After that, I keep controlling that released magical power until it runs out.  
When the magical power nears exhaustion, it disappears into thin air.

When I confirm the exhaustion, I immediately generate new magical power and release it outside.

I control it similarly, and after doing it several times, my "warm up exercise" has been completed.

Now then, the real thing comes now.

I make the magical power gathered in my body "thicker" and I gradually "shorten" it.  
As I increase the concentration and shrink it, the magical power becomes "compressed".

Compressed magical power is far "stronger."

The strength of magical power is just a sensual one, I can't really tell how powerful it really is.

However, it becomes so powerful I can clearly tell that it's strong even if only by feeling.

I compress the compressed magical power even further.

Once compressed, and the feeling becomes smaller, I collect more magical power inside my body and compress it as well.

I have discovered this magical power compression at Alek's birthday party, but I was able to compress only a small amount at that time.

When merging the compressed magical powers, the control becomes remarkably difficult.

Nevertheless, the advantage of compression is that the consumption of just releasing the magical power is "far greater" than releasing compressed magical power.

While practicing the releasing of large amounts of magical power, I found it difficult to release more than 20% of my total magical power.

That's where I have discovered compression.

Large releases took a toll on my stamina, but it became far more efficient thanks to the compression.

The control of the compressed magical power was very difficult at the beginning, but I saw the potential as I have continued to compress.

I am able to release enough magical power to fill up the whole room, but I'm able to compress it to the size of my fingernail.

After releasing it, I switch over to the normal control practice.

After released, the difficulty of control increases by several times.

It was really difficult in the past... it's not that long ago, though.

Given the amount released before the compression, it's twice as hard to control.

However, taking the time required for compression into consideration, it's more of disadvantage.

"Magical power consumption is far greater."

That is the merit of the present compression.

It would be nice if there were any other merits, but... I'm currently using magical power only to write words and strengthen parts of my body, so I have faint hopes.

I release the compressed magical power and control it at high-speed until exhausted. It was when I was about to repeat it for the tenth time.

"Practice over~! I told you just a bit, didn't I~!"

Fairy-san tells me angrily while giving my head a chop.

It seems that I got caught up in the moment and overdid it a bit.

Sorry, sorry, I form words to apologize.

I did the compress practice a hundred times before the fever, though...

After that, Angry-san was rolling with me around the baby crib, and I took a nap for a while after the lunch.



When I woke up, Theo and Ellie were looking at me from sides with cute smiles.

“Good morning, Lily”

“Have you slept well? Your sleeping face was very lovely, you know?”

As if watching my sleeping face for a long time, the two looks very joyful and satisfied. I’m not perturbed by having my sleeping face seen anymore.

If I were still perturbed by something like that, I wouldn’t be able to live in this house!

After talking about the school for a while, the two studied in my room.

Ena probably already gave up as she didn’t say anything.

Rather, it’s to the point they worry together when there’s something they don’t understand.

Apparently, Ena is not good at studying.

Everyone is studying except me...

Today also without reading, my practice time is over, so I’m free and bored, rolling and rolling around the baby crib.

Kuti is rolling around with me.

It’s unexpectedly fun when doing for a long time.

I wonder if it’s the children privilege to enjoy everything?

My brains should be adult’s, though.

Looking at me rolling around the crib, Theo, Ellie, and Ena are smiling.

Keep on studying folks~ I keep on rolling.

## CHAPTER 24

# FAIRY AND RACE AND

---

A little over seventeen months old.

Six days after getting the fever.

Doctor Randolph came to examine me today as well.

My condition is perfect today, I feel neither feverish nor languid.

It will be probably all right, calm and composed.

“Umu, no problems. If any problems arise, call for me without reserve”

“Thank you very much Randolph-sama. Then, is it alright to resume the moving exercises?”

“There won’t be any problems. She’s a good child that doesn’t lose her temper, she’s really intelligent girl. Normal children would take more effort to cure. Babies can be more selfish you know”

The old man’s serious expression completely turns around, and he strokes my head gently.

It seems that exercise and reading ban will be lifted today.

When I think about returning back to the usual daily life, those days full of boredom turn into motivation.

Maa... I had so much spare time I might have gone rusty, though.

Nevertheless, this old man investigated about Cloudy Eyes, and even helped so much during this fever, he really is a caring doctor.

I feel like he’s looking after like he would after his grandchildren.

Well, he’s Ojiichan by age, and I don’t know about my blood-related grandparents, so he might really be my real grandfather.

Will he be happy if I call him Ji~ji?

I wipe the lingering thought about the old man who’s stroking my head because the drowsy-eyed Fairy-sama is getting up to give her morning greetings.

No matter how kind he is, he's a stranger.  
It would be better not to act recklessly.

The half-asleep swaying fairy thrusts into my hair.

"...Fuaawaaaa... Lily's hair smells good as always..."

She rolls around my hair and sniffs it, acting like a pervert, but I naturally leave it.



Since the old man gave his consent, the practice and study ban has been completely lifted.

Studying has relatively lightened up, I occasionally draw what's read with magical power, while pointing out typos and strange words.

Kuti occasionally comes out during the reading and explains me the words. They have the same meaning, but are different when composed in a sentence differently.  
It's some kind of idioms and phrases.

There seem to be many words

Having the study ban lifted, I asked about the "Magic Battle" that I have shelved.

"Ah~ It's like that you see~ There are four countries on this Lizwald continent, and they take turns in hosting a large festival. Various races fight and dance"

Did she say various races!?

Kuti sensei doesn't seem to be much interested, but I have heard something interesting mixed in her explanation.

The name of the continent and the four countries immediately vanished in the thin air.

[By various races, you mean that there are different races besides humans!?

My eyes are undoubtedly sparkling and glittering right now.

If there are different races than it has been decided that this is a different world.



At least, there were no intelligently advanced races other than humans in my previous world.

“U, umm... Lily’s eyes are somewhat terrifyingly sparkling, just my imagination?”

[Your imagination! Rather than that, the races!]

It seems they are sparkling after all.

But, that doesn’t matter right now.

It’s about races now.

I form words of magical power to hurry Kuti.

“U, umm, this Lizwald continent has four countries and six different kinds of races. Lily and others with no special characteristics are known as “humans.” Humans fundamentally possess average abilities and are the most populous race on the Lizwald continent”

Kuti blinked her eyes in surprise, but she recovered and returned back to sensei mode.

As expected, humans are the most numerous just like in the many novels I have read in my previous life.

And, the humans with biggest numbers are the average to balance it out.

“Next is~ Human-looking guys with animal ears and tails, “Beastmen.” Maa, they don’t have any other special features besides that. Their ability is not much different from humans. The animal races don’t have any particular powers, and they are also not too quick-witted”

[What kind of ears and tails?]

“N~tone~...”

She places her index finger on her chin, slightly tilts her head adorably and starts drawing various animal ears with her spirit power.

Dog ears, cat ears, fox ears, bunny ears...

A wide variety of ears was drawn.

The drawn ears were ears of many animals that lived in my previous life.

There are no peculiar ears in this world, I have memorized all ears that Kuti has drawn.

After finishing drawing the ears, she starts drawing tails.

A slender tail, a thick tail, a round tail, a short tail...

All of these tails were covered in fluffy fur.

Truly mofumofu inducing.

In my previous life, there were also types with no hair, but the tails that Kuti drew were all fluffy tails.

Truly splendid.

It cut off the tails that can't be mofumofu'ed.

"Something like that, you understand~?"

[Un, I understand clearly! Thank you!!]

The wonderful Beastmen.

Ah, why was I reincarnated as a human?

If I had animal ears and mofumofu tail, not being able to see wouldn't even matter.

God is hateful...!

"Next one is~ Let's go with "Devils" ~ Compared to Beastmen who have animal ears and tails, this race are people with horns and wings. Their ability is not much different from Humans and Beastmen. Ah, but even though they have wings, they can't fly in the sky like fairies can, you know? By the way, if you call Devil people Demons or Monsters, they get really angry!"

The splendid mofumofu objects fade away, and Kuti sensei draws faces with rounded, sharp horns and short horns. She draws many faces with one or two horns on each head.

Kuti who is flying in the air takes a little distance from the faces, draws a ground-like line, and she then attached a large " o " above the line.

After attaching the " o ", Kuti... she starts drawing stick figures with bat wings and bird wings on the ground-like line, and then she attached big " x " next to them.

Naturally, the winged stick figures have horns on their heads.

It seems to display the ability of flight.

After finished drawing, Kuti flies into the " o " circle above the ground-like line.

[Then, Devils are different from Demons or Monsters?]

“Of course they are different~ Monsters is monsters. Demons are generally monsters who possess intelligence. Devil people won’t forgive you if you put them in the same category as monsters or demons”

The Devil race drawings change into beast-like creatures with huge fangs and claws with a certain “gushing out” feeling.

The feeling that is gushing out is.

“I’m a Demon! I’m super strong.”

It’s written all over the drawing.

It appears that this possesses creature possesses intelligence.

It appears that the reason the Devils get offended by being compared to Monsters and Demons is that they possess the same characteristic horns and wings.

Being similar in appearances is enough to be subjected to persecution.

Perhaps it’s a difficult era.

Maa, that doesn’t matter.

What’s matters are horned girls!

Viva! Girls with horns!

Crap, what is this world... It’s too good.

Although my blood is boiling, it doesn’t show on my face.

Because there are other people besides Kuti around!

But, if nosebleed comes out it’s the act of God!

I would like you to forgive me from that!

It won’t come out, though.

Being so excited that nosebleed comes out happens only in a manga.

Such thing is a superstition.

Although red pathos is gushing out from my heart’s nose, I use another high-speed

processing area of my brain in order not to miss a single word about races from the Great Teacher Kuti.

Naturally, my delusion area is also running at high speeds!

“The last three races are about the same in population, they are “Longears” and “Longhairs” and “Pygmies.” The Long-eared race is, as the name suggests a race with long and sharp ears. They are many beautiful people, but I would say that their bodies are slightly weaker compared to other races? Instead, they are good at art and music~”

[Long-eared race, the Elves?]

“Elves and Longears are different~ Elves are Elves, their numbers are scarce, but they are a proper race, you know? The Elves that come out in the books is a race that properly exists, you know~? They do share long ears and beautiful facial features with the Longears, though~”

Kuti erases the I’m a Demon! drawing, and draws a face with long ears.

The face she draws is awfully detailed and beautiful, unlike the faces, she drew until now.

To be precise, she drew two beautiful faces than draw ≠ in between.

She then put Longears and Elf nameplates on top of them.

Are Longears and Elves really different races?

Moreover, Elves are on the brink of extinction...

Kuti and others apparently investigated, but she can’t tell me the exact numbers.

Were they originally the same race that has divided into living in the forest or the city and became known as different races?

[Were Elves and Longears originally the same race?]

I was interested, so I tried asking the Great Teacher.

“N~ They were already separate races when we started investigating so~ We don’t really know”

[I see, it can’t be helped then]

It can't be helped if she doesn't know.

There's no reason to know so much in detail.

Longears are Longears, Elves are Elves, knowing that much is enough.

Moreover, if they are on the brink of extinction, the probability that I will meet them is low.

To be frank, having long ears and looking elvish is enough!

Elf ears banzai!

My delusions are running wild, Kuti sensei!

"Right, right, it can't be helped~ Maa, I didn't do the investigation so I wouldn't know~ Investigating is for underlings. Then, next one is~ Next ones are Longhairs, they are a race that has a slight gender difference~ The males grow a beard even before adulthood. The females have long hair, but compared to the males, they don't have any special characteristics, it's just their hair grow faster. Also, both men and women grow shorter compared to average height human. Ah, right, right. Also, compared to other races, their physical strength is on the powerful side. They are strong, but it's not enough to be their greatest trait. Their greatest trait must be their beard hair. Ah, also, the women are stronger! Violence wise!"

[I see... so that's why they are Longhairs]

"That's right~"

The detailed, beautiful faces disappear, and Kuti draws a bearded face with a great amount of hair and a face with wavy hairstyle next to it.

She draws " < " in between the bearded face and the wavy hairstyle face.

Naturally, it's beard < wavy hair diagram.

Kuti flexed her biceps while saying "Violence-wise!" but there was no change in her arms, but Great Teacher apparently didn't mind it.

In short, they are a dwarf-like race that places women above men.

Dwarves have the blacksmithing feel to them, but it appears to be different in this world.

Or is that the Dwarf race is actually the Dwarves?

There's the Elf thing going on too.

[Are there no Dwarves?]

“Dwarves are that, right? Those fellows that appeared in the book Ena read once before, right? Races that appear in the book don’t usually exist in reality, you know~? You have to properly distinct between reality and delusion, alright~?”

[Gununu]

Being told by Kuti that dwarves are just a product of my delusions is vexing... but!

...I was about to go crimson, but I was barely able to hold my ground.  
Somehow, I don’t want to lose to Kuti! Grr!

“The last ones are~ The Pygmies. That race has an extreme trait. Even as adults, they reach just little over half of an average adult human’s height. But, in exchange, they are extremely nimble. Also, their rounded ears can be considered a unique feature”

[Truly pygmies, huh]

She draws three stick figures, she writes “Human” above the tall one, “Pygmy” above the small one, and “Longears” above the middle one.

Indeed, a special trait.

Taking the opportunity, she draws a child-like face and rounded ears on the Pygmy.

“That’s it~ Most of these six races live on the Lizwald continent. Also, Elves or “Dragonkin” mostly don’t live here”

[Dragonkin?]

It’s interesting because the race’s name came out for the first time, making my imagination run wild.

Well, it’s that, right?

Dragon girls, ya know? Dragon girls!

“I have heard that only one person of the Dragonkin was discovered during the investigation, and it’s already an old story. By the way, they have a strength that

Longhairs could only wish for, with an agility that overshadows the Pygmies, they are a really tough race. One of them had enough strength to crush countries, so the people of the past feared them and eventually got destroyed by them. There's such past, but they seldom appeared in front of other races, and because they have the ability to perceive fairies just like Lily, the investigation didn't proceed as expected~"

[Enough combat power to singlehandedly destroy a country... It might have been unavoidable to be feared]

"Maa, that's true, but... I don't think they deserved to be destroyed, it's a regrettable past. To be frank, the documents from that era left behind many mysteries"

She draws a line, six points which represent a mountain and a stick figure that's swinging its fist.

It seems that the mountain was blown away by a fist.

The stick figure which swung the fist is blowing a flame from its mouth.

It's a mystery, huh~ While Kuti was shrugging her shoulders and shaking her head, the Dragonkin blew away another mountain with its flames.

They were a terrifying race.

But, they are not here anymore so there shouldn't be problems.

I wanted to meet a dragon girl, but my life is more important!

Still, this confirms that this is a different world.

Maa, it's more wonderful world than I thought, so everything's rather OK!

Ah... I want to make friends with Mofumofu-san quickly.

...Which reminds me, the Cosplayers on Alek's birthday party... it means they were real.

The employees are mofumofu... Gulp.

According to the Great Teacher Kuti's lecture, the four countries are jumbled together... In other words, many non-human people are living in this Ovent Kingdom. The fact that the races are so intertwined, probably means that there may be only a few cases of discrimination.

The Dragonkin thing is apparently a thing of a past.

The Devils get insulted, but they live here in greater numbers than the Longears, Longhairs, or Pygmies.

Maa, I still don't understand the situation quite well, so let's refrain from assuming. Because the only source of information is this Smugface-san.

It would be easier to collect information if only I could read books on my own. My family reads me books that they are fond of, they don't read anything that's about of that special area.

Mofumofu-san, horned girls, winged girls, Elves, Dwarves, little girls, and shotas. I definitely want to get along.

What is this... wonderful world.

Right... Kuti has told me about six races, but Elves and Dragonkin weren't counted. In other words, there might be many other races...!

Possibly... those fellows...!

The face in my heart laughs with gufufu suspicious smile, and I form the words of magical power with expectations towards those races.

[Grass or Shellfish races that can physically stand up, are they...!]

"Such races don't exist!"

...What a disappointment.



## CHAPTER 25

### FAIRY AND MISSION AND

---

I have confirmed that I have reincarnated in a different world.

According to Kuti's race lecture, this world has many races besides humans. There were not many races like this in my previous world. Just from that, I can conclude that this is a different world.

Because I love reincarnated stories, I have read many novels about it. I have been attracted by such world as is pretty normal to do.

And I came here.

To the fascinating world of mofumofu!

The cosplayer employees at Alek's birthday party weren't cosplayers, but the real deal. That's right... The real kemonomimi.

The real mofumofu people.

Viva mofumofu!

I'm a baby of about one year and half. It would be quite difficult for me to go to town to meet the mofumofu people.

But, how about that?

There are at least thirty servants in this house. About half of them are mofumofu people. In other words, there's no need to go out to the town. I can search for mofumofu around the house.

But, the problem is my family.

First, although I'm already one year and half old, I have met the employees(mofumofu) only once at Alek's birthday party.

I don't know why, but they didn't enter this room even once.

It may be because my nanny Ena is constantly looking after me.

That Ena is a master of this house, she is on the equal standing of Alek and Claire.

No, she's partially above them.

If someone like her with such control is in my room, there's no need for servants to enter.

Or, it may be a question of credibility.

You don't need to ask whether Ena who has the equal or even higher standing than the masters of this house has credibility.

But, what about the servants?

Although they will be carefully selected when hiring, but that does not mean they will be instantly fully trusted.

Much less when their partner would be a blind baby.

There would also many things which are more necessary than reliance.

But, while that may be true, I think it's a little bit of an overkill to not let them enter the room for more than a year, but this is a different world, and this is a house of rich people.

There may be some inconceivable reason.

But, that does not matter.

A wonderful world of mofumofu is right in front of me.

As an urgent matter for the future, I have to come up with a strategy to leave this room and reach the fantastic field of dreams, hope, and romance.

Fortunately, I can expect the servants come to the front of the room.

Preparation of meals and etc. corresponds with that.

Occasionally, Ena would slip out to make the meal herself, but usually, the servants prepare the meal, bring it in front of the room, and Ena receives it.

I have not noticed at first, but there's a difference in the knocking when it's a servant notifying the people or a "person entering the room."

The servant type of knocking... Even if they don't enter the room, they never enter the

sight where they could be seen from the baby crib.  
I wonder if being like a shadow is considered as manners?  
It was on my mind why they are so thorough, but that does not matter now.

I have to approach the servants which come near my room as early as possible.  
To fully enjoy mofumofu, the target has to be “ears” and “tail.”

If they are thorough like this, it's safe to assume that servants won't lift me up to their arms on their own.  
Therefore, I must consider that as part of my strategy.

The more I think about it, the more difficult it becomes.

I have left this room only twice before.  
Furthermore, my target are the servants who I have clearly limited contact with.  
Even after reaching my target(mofumofu), there's a need to maintain the contact to fully enjoy it.

A truly high difficulty mission.  
Can I really succeed!?

No... I have to do it!

Even if I understand that it's nearly impossible, I have to live for the moment!

If it's for mofumofu!

I will do it!



Mission No.1 “Open Sesame” start!

I finish the brain simulation and put the plan into practice.

The first stage, “escaping from the room.”

First, a frontal attack.

It's the turn the doorknob, push open, and escape type.

Naturally, the door doesn't have magical power, so I don't see them.

But, I will know that I can't proceed further by releasing my magical power towards obstacles such as walls.

Using this, I can position myself by the wall.

And then, I can fumble by the wall and find the door.

Right now, my own height may reach to the doorknob, but I can't open it myself.

Rather, I can imagine Ena bringing me back if I open the door by myself.

That's why I will have Ena open it for me!

Right... There's no meaning if she brings me back.

I will make Ena open the door for me and lead me out of the room by hand.

It starts here.

Let's go! Towards the wonderful field!

I strike to book to interrupt Ena's reading.

Since I can stand without assistance, I slip from her lap and stand up.

Because I have never interrupted reading for exercising, Ena finds the situation a little unexpected.

I start moving thanks to that opening.

I extend the magical power towards the wall in a straight line and measure the distance.

There's no doubt that if I start running that I would encounter some obstacles.

She was reading to me until just now, there are books laying around.

In a preliminary meeting with Kuti, I have had her mark the obstacles in my route with her spirit power.

Therefore, there are no problems even if there are obstacles.

But, I can't be hasty and start running here.

Because me being able to see the obstacles is way beyond Ena's thoughts.  
If I start running Ena will immediately catch me.

Therefore, I have to walk while greatly avoiding the obstacles.  
If I don't walk towards the obstacles, Ena won't stop me.

She will respond only to sudden accidents so there shouldn't be a problem unless I go head-first sliding.

One step, two steps, I walk towards the wall first.  
*Araara, how rare, it seems you are in an exercise mood rather than books today,* I hear from behind.

It seems she doesn't plan on stopping me.  
Then, when I arrived at the first objective(wall) safely, I fumble around to confirm.  
Glance, when I check Ena, she was looking at me from about two steps behind with a warm smile.

There seem to be no problems.

The feeling of the smooth wall turns into a soft feel of wood.  
It appears I have arrived at the door.

When I stand on tiptoes and stretch a bit, I can feel a doorknob...

[Door]

There was a signboard from magical power attached.

When I looked towards a side, I saw smug-faced fairy giving me thumbs up.

There was no reason to fumble around!

It's too late for that now, so I only tsukkomi in my mind. I turn around towards Ena and lightly *banban* strike on the door.

"Un? Lily that's the door, you know? You want to take a look outside?"

Yes!!! I make a victory pose in my heart and strike the door twice again.

This time, Ena's gaze switches on the door.

With this, Ena is surely convinced that I want to go on the other side.

“U~n... We have decided not to let you outside the room too much, but... You want to go outside that much?”

Smugface-san came over from the side and hit the door together with me.

“Pofupofu” is an appropriate SFX.

I hear no sound, though.

I *banban* on the door once again and look at Ena.

My hand started to hurt a bit.

I stare at Ena with the intent of pleading.

“U~n... You certainly were outside the room twice, and I think it’s okay to go out, but you see? I was told by Claire and Alek not to let you out of the room yet. I’m sorry, Lily”

Sumimasen?

What have you just said, Ena-san?

Are you telling me that I can’t go out of the room yet!?

Then, what am I supposed to do!

What about the wonderful field that lies behind this door!?

I freeze while staring at Ena.

Seeing me like that, Kuti exploded by herself.

“All you have to do is to escape by yourself! Adventure! Chaaarge~!”

All is decided with her voice.

Carefully, to the doorknob.

[↓Doorknob↓]

A magical power nameplate is attached above the doorknob.  
If I give up here, I can't call myself a man!

...I'm a girl now, though.

This door is the push to open type.  
I would be outed if this was pulled to open type.

The God has not abandoned me yet!

Quickly changing my plan, I grab the doorknob with both hands and turn.  
You should adapt your plan depending on the situation!

Tu... rn... turn...

The doorknob was hardly moved by the one years old baby's power.

...The hell is this doorknob! It's super heavy!

The doorknob is the turning type, but it's made out of tin or copper or something, it's cold and hard to move.  
It's like a badly oiled machine part.

"He~y, stop that. It's properly locked with a key, it won't open no matter how hard you try"

W, what~!

Opening my eyes wide and staring at the place where the doorknob is located, the nameplate changes.

[↓Doorknob↓Locked]

Smugface-san who strangely leaves out the small details is hateful.

When I release my hands from the doorknob and fall down in defeat, Ena holds me up

in her arms and returns to the place of reading.

Just when did they lock it up?

When Theo and Ellie come in, I don't hear a sound of unlocking, and there's no one unlocking the door from inside.

*Saa, let's continue reading the book, okay~* This voice that reached me who was down because of the wonderful field(mofumofu), sounded only like a voice of evil.

The leave out the small details fairy-san shrugs her shoulders and comes back.

The nameplate above the doorknob changed into,

[Mission failure]



# CHAPTER 26

## FAIRY AND REFLECTING AND

---

The first stage of the strategy that would open the wonderful world of mofumofu has failed.

In my previous world, there was a saying “failure is the mother of success.”

Investigate the cause of failure and correct it.

Realizing that failure precedes success, I think about the causes of failure.

First, both of my parents prohibited me from leaving the room.

Second, a key that can lock the door without making a sound.

There’s nothing I can do in regards to the prohibition.

There’s nothing I can do to persuade my parents as I’m just a year and a half old baby.

I can talk, I can understand.

But, only Kuti and I know about that.

I was about to remove this restriction so I could enter the mofumofu world, but there are things that can’t be overlooked and risks associated with it.

Therefore, aside from my actions, there’s no other way of communication.

Both of my parents seem to be very busy at work recently, as they seldom come back home.

Therefore, it’s not a problem I can deal with immediately.

There’s one more difficulty.

The door was locked with no locking sound nor locking action.

There’s a possibility that it was locked from outside, but there’s no need to make it so difficult to prevent me from leaving the room.

Therefore, I don’t want to think about that option if possible.

Rather than a reason for locking, it’s better to think of a situation where the door is not locked.

There are only a few people in this room, but people are certainly coming in and out every day.



Judging from the results, I found out that the mofumofu world is an unreachable paradise.

Unlocked state, in other words, I put the mission where I got to utilize the door when it's opened in operation.

It goes without saying that I have failed.

Mission No.2 "O~pen da doa Ena." Waiting for the timing when Ena opens the door to get the lunch.

I was moved to the baby crib, movement incapacitated.

I can't forget Kuti's beautiful smile when she successfully looked at me from the other side of the door.

Mission No.3 "Go~ Ho~me Braza and Shista~" Waiting for the timing when Theo and Ellie come to the room.

I slipped from Ena's grasp, tripped on an obstacle before reaching the door and got captured by Theo.

As a result of acting so quickly, Kuti who was angry for leaving her behind was laughing and rolling.

Mission No.4 "C'mon Dinna~" Waiting for the timing when Ena opens the door to get the dinner.

Held by Ellie, escape not possible.

I have explained to Fairy-sama beforehand this time, but because I couldn't do anything, I tried not to see her splendid smile by the door.

Mission No.5 "Ret's Go~ Braza~" Waiting for the timing when Theo opens the door to take a bath.

I was captured by Theo before he opened the door and was handed over to Ellie.

Since that fairy was giving me an ill-natured grin when I got captured, I will use that face as a magical power signboard.

Mission No.6 "Ret's Go~ Shista~" Waiting for the timing when Ellie opens the door to take a bath.

Probably noticed my numerous missions today, Ena was tightly looking after me.

Because I was completely restrained, the ill-natured fairy also gave up and didn't have any particular reaction.

Just why did it turn out like this!

Far from passing through the door, I didn't even reach it!

Ena has completely seen through my last mission, so I couldn't do anything.

I may have no choice, but to leave it for another.

I should charge again once Ena's vigilance fades.

Besides, she might speak about this to my parents.

Ena herself said she wouldn't mind bringing me out of the room!

Today, I acted upon the timing of the door opening, I should be able to escape if I don't show any suspicious behavior.

After that, it depends on the heavens...

I went to sleep while captivated by the mofumofu world.

My dream, the mofumofu world was out of reach, and the ill-natured fairy kept on shrugging her shoulders, it was a terrible nightmare.



It goes without saying that waking up the next day was the worst.

I feel like I had a terrible, surreal nightmare, I have decided to forget it.

Fairy-sama who continued to sleep together with me even after my complete recovery is still in the dreamland.

Ena who noticed that I woke up gave me a light kiss on the forehead as a morning greeting.

She doesn't kiss me on the cheeks often.

I wonder if there's some kind of policy or something?

Claire, Theo, and Ellie are kissing me excessively both on cheeks and forehead, but...

There's no need to talk about Alek.  
But, I will defend my lips to the death.

While still half asleep, Ena gives me a warning without consideration.

"Lily... I clearly understand that you want to go outside the room, but please don't try to forcibly leave just like yesterday, okay? I will speak about it to Claire. It's still early for you to go alone, but it should be all right if I'm with you. Therefore, promise me? Okay?"

[Ah, pardon me]

Ena gently admonishes me while brushing my hair that grew longer a little with a soft hairbrush.

Ena naturally can't see my words of magical power, but I put her words to heart.

"One and half years old child would not understand me, but Lily is clever! You surely understand me, right?"

"Ai"

Thinking that a small reply would be good, I utter a sound and nod.

Ena's hand which was brushing my hair suddenly stopped and she instantly stiffened like an ancient stone statue.

Crap... Is it still too early?

While thinking so, I look over my shoulder at Ena.

"Yaaaan! Mou! Lily how cute you are!"

Ena throws the hairbrush away, lifts me up to her arms and rubs her cheek against mine.

Yaaaan, she said... Ena-san you are the one who is cute!

Kuti who was woken up by the noise saw Ena rubbing her cheek against mine so she flew towards my other cheek and started rubbing as well.

[Good morning, Kuti]

“Go~od morn~ing’, you did something again~?”

Please, go to sleep a little more if you are still sleepy.

[The usual~]

“Ah~”

The double rubbing continued for some time.



After eating a breakfast, Claire and Alek came to the room together. Seeing the two after so long, I have received a storm of hugs, kisses, and cheek rubs. When the storm calmed down, the two sat down before me.

“Lily... We can’t return for about a month from now on... But, you see! I will do my best for you, Theo, and Ellie!”

“Ah... My cute, cute Lilianne... Even though there were so many days I couldn’t see you... Papa won’t be able to see you for another month...”

The two of them are sad together, but their enthusiasm is contrasting. I don’t know what they are enthusiastic about, though.

“Look, get a grip Alek! You have the duty to protect us and the duty to show off your swordsmanship. You can’t afford to show Lily your uncool side!”

“U, umu... That’s right. Lily, Papa will do his best! I’m sad that you can’t see Papa’s gallant figure, but I shall win one of the seats of the four countries for you!”

“That’s the spirit you two. Leave Lily to me, Theo, and Ellie and do you best!”

The awe-inspiring Claire encouraged Alek as he made a fist and motivated himself. Magical power bursts out from his body like flames.

Alek’s first magical power was released like flames.

Did he unconsciously release magical power because of strong emotions?

I was considering such while watching the two who were overflowing with motivation. But, I would like to know what these two want to work so hard at above all.

Even if they declare their enthusiasm, I have no idea what’s it directed at.

Alek brimming over with vigor is releasing magical power like flames.  
Claire warmly watches over the reliable husband.

[↓Baka couple↓]

Kuti who gloomily observed Alek’s flames of magical power put a signboard over the two.

It’s a sign that is troubling, but most definitely not wrong.

It’s wonderful that my parents get along well, but please stop this passionate exchange in front of children.

Hey, you there, do not start passionately kissing.

Ena also feels as if she gave up on them as she shrugs her shoulders.

After the passionate embrace and kiss ended, the seriousness returned on their faces and they turned towards me.

“Then, we are going Lily. I will properly pray to the Red God Uretom”

“We are going, Lily-chan. We will return as quickly as possible, okay?”

Red God Uretom is the God of War and Love if I’m not mistaken.  
In other words, the two are going to fight.

Ah, didn’t they say something about “Magic Battle” before?

After finally understanding, I decided to take a small action before Alek could turn the doorknob.

*Totetote* I trot and approach the two.

“To~shama, Ka~shama”

I call out to them.

“Iterahiya~i” <sup>1</sup>

I crack a smile and wave my hand.





In an instant, Alek with an overflowing smile moves to me, holds me up in his arms and rubs his cheek against mine, and praises my growth while shedding tears.

And Claire who hugs me not getting defeated by Alek.

After the storm of hugs and praises lasted for a while, Ena *Hurry up and leave!* forcibly put end an to it.

When I looked overhead during the storm, O'Fairy-sama put a very suitable signboard above the two.

[Doting parents × Foolish parents ◯]

It's Kuti with complacent smile, big nostrils, and satisfied look.

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## Footnotes

1. Itterasshai / Have a safe trip

# CHAPTER 27

## FAIRY AND ALMANAC AND GODS AND

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There is a lone infant on top of Ena's lap.  
Of course, that's me, Lilianne La Christophe.

After the storm-like hugs and praises, in contrast to those two who left with glossy skin and good smiles, I was left haggard.

Pitying such me, Ena raised me up on her lap and was stroking my head.  
The fairy in front of me is fanning me with magical power in shape of a fan.  
Naturally, there's no breeze coming out.

I intended to encourage them a bit, but I have received an unexpected counterattack.

Regardless of this area, I see no color of growth.  
I feel like I keep repeating the same mistake.

However, that's inevitable.

As a baby, I'm overwhelmingly lacking things I could reward them with.

Therefore, as a result of doing the only thing I could do, it turned out like that.  
That's why it can't be helped that they were overjoyed.

I thought that I would like them to stop with that soon, but asking for that would be unreasonable, so it might be better to get used to it.

Although getting used to an expressionless, taciturn character is way easier.  
I wanted to do something about it, but I always end up forgetting when a problem arises.



After having my head continuously stroked by Ena and getting fanned by Fairy-sama, my spirit has returned.

I think that I will play innocent today and deal with some of the shelved problems that are collecting dust.

I could write again since I have made a complete recovery, so I have asked about the races first.

I was thereby more convinced that this is a different world.  
If this is a different world, there should be many different things.  
Therefore, it's necessary to ask various things about the field called common sense.

Right... Almanac for example.

In my previous life, 1 year was 12 months, 365 days. 4 seasons changed during the year. 1 month was 30 days, 1 week was 7 days, 1 day was 24 hours, 1 hour was 60 minutes, 1 minute was 60 seconds.

But, this is a different world.

If the world is different, the time or things related to almanac must be different.  
But, this field is the so-called common sense.

It's an indispensable knowledge that one should know at least minimally.

Thus, Kuti sensei has started teaching me about almanac.

"First, 1 years has 13 months, 1st Month, 2nd Month, and it continues like that. When the 13th Month ends, it returns back to the First Month, and the Green History increases by 1"

[Green History]

"800 years ago, the four countries on the Lizwald continent were at war. The end of the war marked the beginning of a new era. They named it after the God of Peace and Earth, the Green God Alastria, therefore, the Green History"

The Fairy-san with upside down triangle glasses made of magical power explains with zamasu tone and swings her teacher's cane.

As expected, it's different from my previous life.  
Since there are 13 months, is a year of this world longer than the year of my former world?

She writes "13th Month→1st Month" and "Green History+1" on the magical power blackboard, and moves on with the lecture.

“The Green History is currently at year number 787, and the month is the 6th Month. 1 month has 4 turns, 1 turn has 7 color days. The 7 color days are the colors of the 7 Gods “Green→Red→Blue→Yellow→White→Black→Transparent” in this order”

[In other words, one month has 28 days?]

“Right, right, as expected of Lily! You are good at calculations as well!”

Fairy-sama expressed her impression by hugging me while steadily adding Green History, Months, 4 turns, and 7 color days at the blackboard.

Since the place to write was too small, the blackboard has expanded horizontally into a large rectangle, while also considerably expanding vertically.

I feel a bit like a fool for being praised on such calculations, but Theo is studying two digits calculations at 9 years old, and he’s being called the school’s number one.

Is this world’s academic level low, after all, I wonder...

It’s not very good, but I’m thankful for that so I decided not to mind it, but then I realized something.

Sometimes I forget, but... I just a baby, right... 1 year and a half old...

Considering that I’m a year and a half, being able to do calculations is incredible. However, another question arises there.

But, Kuti definitely doesn’t think of me as a baby, right...

Since associating with me about a half a year ago, she has not been treating me like a baby.

It’s apparent by my appearances, but that is also one of the Kutialities.

Although there’s no way possible of treating a one-year-old as an equal individual... this is Kutiality as expected...

Because it’s Kuti, saying that will make me consent to everything.

Because she’s such Fairy-sama, she definitely hasn’t noticed that I’m just a baby.

I think that it will be necessary to explain to her one day, but studying the almanac is more important now, so I will leave it for later.

Although it may rot on the shelf, I wouldn't mind if it did.

"Thereupon, right now, it's Green History year 787, 6th Month, 2nd turn, Red day. Incidentally, the writing in the Forest next to the world is the same as on the Lizwald continent"

Fairy adds more entries on the blackboard.

Every time something is added, the old information gets pushed up, and the new information is written under it.

She draws a "Drawing of a forest" and "Drawing of four unshapely, distorted, all over the place frames."

"Forest next to the world" is written next to the drawing of forest and "Lizwald" is written next to the unshapely drawing.

"That should be about everything about the almanac~ Is there something you don't understand?"

With her index finger on her chin with a slightly tilted head, Fairy sensei asks.

[Ummm... 7 color days are 1 turn, 4 turns make a 1 month, 13 months make a year, and 1 year has 364 days?]

"Ah~ umm... 1st day of the 1st Month is a special holiday that isn't counted at the Lizwald's almanac. The holiday is for two days once per four years, the forest's astronomers said something about sun and moon movement, but I already forgot, I wasn't really interested"

Lastly, she becomes a wonderful smug faced sensei-san.

It appears that a year is 365 days long just as in my previous world.

They even have a leap year.

Even a solar calendar is being studied by the astronomers in the fairy country?

I'm really thankful that there are only minimal changes to the number of months and days from my previous life.

The 7 colored days of Gods is quite interesting.

I remember being taught a bit about the Gods before.

God of Peace and Earth, Green God Alastria.

God of War and Love, Red God Uretom.

God of Healing and Knowledge, Blue God Sefiry.

God of Protection and Arts, Yellow God Gatastol.

God of Light and Sun, White God Mitoroum.

God of Darkness and Moon, Black God Metztli.

God of Nothingness and Arbitration, Transparent God Lahm.

A myth about the creation of the world by the 7 Gods is being taught around the world.

[I have heard about the 7 Gods before, but are the colors related to the creation myth as expected?]

“N~ I don’t know the details, but a long time ago, the 7 Gods appeared on Aureole to teach or something. They don’t descend to this world much in recent times, but because the seniors of the forest, Jijisama and Babasama actually met them, so it’s certain”

Yes...?

They have met the Gods?

In other words... The Gods actually exist in this world?

Incidentally, Aureole is the name of this world.

Kuti tilts her head to the side, wondering if she said something strange while looking at me who is blinking in surprise.

I form three swaying question marks overhead.

“What is it~? Is there something you don’t understand~?”

[Ah, umm... The Gods are real?]

“?... Of course, they are~? According to Jijisama and Babasama, there’s gentle ones, mischievous ones, serious ones, everyone’s different. Maa, but I have never seen them myself and I haven’t heard about God descending since the war 800 years ago”

[They really exist... ]

“That’s right~ It’s a religion where the races on the Lizwald continent can freely believe in each of the 7 Gods. The teachings and influence of the 7 Gods are deeply rooted on this continent, you know~”

Kuti has never seen them...

But, this is a different world, the existence of Gods is not such impossible story.

And the religion of 7 Gods where you are free to choose which Gods you believe in and you can change the belief anytime you want. That’s considerably lax religion.

Unlike the religion of my previous life, you can easily change the target of your worship.

Religious conversion should have been fairly difficult in my former world.

I wasn’t religious before so I don’t really know...

Does religion become so placid only in a world where Gods are confirmed to exist?

Maa, that’s a great advantage for a religion so I don’t particularly mind, but.

Incidentally, Kuti sensei is irreligious.

So there are irreligious people too...

“Do you have any further questions~?”

It appears that Kuti sensei’s lesson is nearing the end.

When she asks me if I have any further questions, it usually means that the lesson is coming to an end.

All that remains is the definition of time... Whether there are means and units of time. There will be a rough guess, but it might be difficult if there are no means to accurately measure minutes or seconds.

The most simple clock is the sundial, but it would be difficult to measure minutes and seconds with only that.

Making a clock that can precisely measure the units of seconds should require considerable technique.

Looking at the level of the paper manufacturing technology, making something like that should be close to impossible.

Hourglass could exist at most.

But, if it's a civilization on a level of air-con, a small wristwatch should be possible.

Perhaps, the definition of seconds may properly exist.

[About time?]

"Time, huh~... Umm you see, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. The numbers of time going one by one are Gou. 60 Gou is 1 Rin, 60 Rin is 1 Hals, and 24 Hals make one day~"

The interval which Kuti counted at was roughly one second.

In other words, Gou are seconds, Rin are minutes, and Hals are hours.

It matches my previous lifetime.

However, since they are able to define seconds, it leaves only to one conclusion.

In other words, the clock is developed.

[Is there a tool that tells time?]

"There are, there are, a clock, for example, ~ But, that fellow is really complicated so only a few people possess them, you see. Most of the races tell time by the church's bell or by the sun"

As expected, it's too of a complicated mechanism to spread widely.

Church's bell for telling time is standard for a different world, but I have never heard a bell in this house.

Is it perhaps quite far away?

[I have never heard church's bell before, is it perhaps too far from this house?]

"This place is soundproof after all~ If it weren't, you would be able to normally hear it in this room, you know~ The church's bell is properly operating and resounding every 3 Hals from 6 Hals in the morning, resounding 5 times a day"



Soundproofing equipment, this residence is incredible as expected...

Rather, from 6 Hals in the morning... Does the morning start at midnight just like in my previous life?

Are? But, then if people in this house don't hear the church's bell, does it mean they tell the time by the sun here?

No... it's not like the whole house is soundproof.

Sensing what I was thinking about, occasionally sharp Fairy-sama tells me the surprising fact.

"This residence has a considerable amount of clock, so they are alright even without hearing the bell, you know? There is no clock in this room, but Ena carries a pocket watch, you know?"

Pocket watch!?

I don't understand the level of this civilization more and more!

Although I didn't hear most of it, I looked up at Ena who is reading me a book while I was getting confused about the technology of this world. Ena noticed me looking at her and smiled at me.

My head which was in chaos once and for all settled after seeing Ena's dignified Onesama smile.

No... This place has air-con, I should have thought of it as given...

However, a pocket watch... Ena certainly did remind Claire the time before. I thought she took out something at that time... So that was a pocket watch.

Looking at the clock technology, I would say about a middle ages level...

No, wristwatches may actually exist here...

[Kuti! Does a clock you can carry on your hand exist?]

"On hand...? I don't think such clock exist, but wouldn't something so heavy be difficult to carry around~?"

She draws a large clock attached to a figure's hand, but the face of the figure was full of sweat.

There are no wristwatches yet...

The clock technology goes only up to the pocket watch.

But, pocket watch alone should be technically high enough.

In my former world, I'm sure spring-driven pocket watches appeared first appeared in the 16th century.

If I'm not mistaken, the paper has replaced papyrus and parchment around that time, but...

But, this is a different world, so there will be differences from my previous world.

While in such thought, Fairy sensei removed the blackboard and ended the lesson. Kuti sensei erases her glasses and teacher's cane and moves on top of my head.

[End?]

"A little break~ It's not good to cram too much, you know~"

I wanted to hear more, but Kuti has completely entered a comfort mode, so it appears that I have to abandon the thoughts of a further lesson.

## CHAPTER 28

# FAIRY AND THE WORLD'S BIGGEST CONCERN AND

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While taking a break from Kuti sensei's lesson, Ena's calming reading voice filled the room.

It's not rhythmic reading like that of Theo and Ellie, but a slow flowing and calm reading that makes use of Ena's beautiful voice.

Her voice is a kind of hypnotism, when tired it turns into a lullaby and when she reads, her voice draws your consciousness into the book.

It's troublesome to focus on the Kuti's lessons because I have to make sure not to hear Ena's voice, so I don't get unconsciously drawn in.

However, because it's impossible to not listen completely and getting drawn in, I have to skillfully multitask to listen both to the reading and the lesson.

The book Ena is reading today is,

"Twilight Racoon and One Spear."

It's a story of raccoon struggling with this and that to save the world sealed by a spear at the time between the red sunset and twilight.

Just when the knight who sealed the world was about to explain the reason behind sealing the world, Theo and Ellie returned.

" "I'm home~" "

"Welcome back, you two. Have you washed your hands?"

*Patan.*

" "Of course!" "

The book gets heartlessly closed at the most exciting moment.

The fairy who moved on my shoulders let out "Oh my God," with both of her hands

covering her wide open mouth while looking up at me in sympathy.

Just a little bit, I would have liked if you had returned just one hour later, Oniichan, Oneechan.

I tried using the units of time I have learned today, but since Ena's reading time fundamentally ends when Theo and Ellie return, I can expect the continuance tomorrow.

I can be only terribly disappointed.

I changed my feelings and planned to listen to the reading of the two, but I reconsider again thinking that it's about time the break ends.

[Kuti, I would like to end the break and ask you for next lesson, but]

Fairy-san in "Oh my god" pose who doesn't move an inch.

Therefore, I shake my shoulders a little and catch.

Since she didn't break her oh my god pose after being shaken down, I shake with her again and urge her with words of magical power.

"Wawaaauaaee~"

[You okay?]

While I'm thinking that I might have shaken with her a little too much, the person in question formed stars of spirit power which were orbiting around her head.

"Mu~ Lily, aren't you too violent lately! I think!"

[There's not such a thing~ It's just your imagination~]

It's just that I have gotten used to treating Kuti like that, but I would like her not to

criticize me like that.

I pacify the huffing cute Fairy-san and think about what to learn about next.

In the meanwhile, Theo moved me on his lap and completed the preparations for reading.



“What do you want me to teach you next, Lily?”

[Then, tell me about the “blue light of healing” next, please]

I ignore Theo who started reading and focus on Kuti sensei’s hopeful lesson.  
It’s the hot word the old man dropped during the medical examination.

“Ah~ That thing~ Alright~ But you see~ It’s just my thinking, but that thing might be a b~it difficult to teach~”

[Difficult?]

“That’s right~ Lily is clever so you might be able to understand, but when it comes to practice, the story is different, you know~ Is that still alright?”

It appears she can put it into practice.

A little... No, if the considerably boastful smug faced Fairy-san says something like that, it makes me really curious.

At first, I was wondering what kind of medical tool it is, but I withdraw that thought just after I learned a little more.

[I will do my best! Please, teach me by all means! Sensei!]

“Wrong! Call me Shishou<sup>1</sup>! Ripiito afutaa mi~! SISYOU!”

[Shishou! Please!]

Not feeling the sense of incongruity when she suddenly uses a language of my former world, I draw words of magical power, riding the momentum.

Such thing is trivial before Kutiality.

“Very well! My practice is very strict, you know! Follow me if you still dare!”

[Yes ma’am!]

I answer with sparkling eyes while facing the overly arrogant shishou.

Thus, Kuti shishou began the lesson regarding the “blue light of healing.”



“What you need to do first...”

[Gulp]

“What you need to do...”

[Gu, gulp]

“..... Umm...”

Shishou who had her hands crossed gradually started averting her gaze, ending with her looking in a completely different direction.

[Shishou? Please, teach me properly]

“Ah~ Eh~ Umm~”

When I slightly glare at the Fairy who doesn’t match my gaze, she starts incoherently explaining.

“A, anone... The truth is that I use it intuitively~ It’s quite difficult to explain it theoretically~ So you see... What do I do?”

[Even if you tell me that... ]

Shishou adorably tilts her head to the side and smiles.

Since she uses “blue light of healing” intuitively since a long time ago, she doesn’t know how to explain.

[For the time being, forget the theory, why don’t you tell me what “blue light of healing” is?]

“Ah~ Right... You don’t know, right? I see, I see... Then, let’s start from there!”

After blinking in surprise, she raises her hand into the air and points with her index finger up, with her second hand on her hips, taking a “fever style” pose. Magical power appears behind her like countless disco rays.  
She looks exactly like she’s about to fever.

““Blue light of healing” is a second class recovery system belonging to “Sorcery” engraved in a “Magic tool.” Its effect are healing of cut wounds and curing diseases in its limitations in a blink of an eye”

[Wa, wait a moment! You just said “Sorcery” didn’t you!?)

I interrupt shishou’s explanation and write words of magical power in a fluster to confirm.

After all, is said and done, it’s “Sorcery.”

It’s a wonderful ability which usually appears in different worlds.

There’s no reader who doesn’t long for such wondrous ability.  
Naturally, I’m also considerably interested in this wondrous ability – magic.

“Eh, ah, un, I did say sorcery. Second class recovery system is rare sorcery on this continent, after all~ It’s natural to be surprised~”

The reason I’m surprised is slightly different, there really appears to be magic in this world.

I took exuberant victory pose in my mind, my outward appearance remains calm!

Calm and composed!

If there were a person who could peek at my mind, he would see how thrilled and excited I am.

[Magic, can I use it too!?!]

“Eh, magic can’t be used, you know? Magic is just the stories from books”

W, what ya say~!?

Even though you just said it exists, it’s only in books now~!?

[W, what do you mean!?!]

Blinking in surprise, I stare at the Fairy-san who is making a what is this child saying face.

“I mean what I said, magic is just vague fantasy merely used in books. I don’t think there’s anyone who can use it?”

[B, but you just said that magic existed a while ago...!]

Once again, Fairy-san stares at me blanky with question marks above her head.

“Ah~ I see! “Magic<sup>2</sup>” and “Sorcery<sup>3</sup>” is different, you know? Magic is ambiguous power in stories with illogical force. Sorcery is different... Sorcery is an art with a proper logical system”<sup>4</sup>

It was now my turn to form a big question mark above my head.  
In other words... Magic is fiction, Sorcery is a solid art, I think?

[U, Umm... Then, can I use sorcery?]

“N~ ... There are two general techniques in sorcery. First one, people with a talent that can handle a “Specific catalyst.” The second one is “Art Formula””



I wonder if the former, “Specific catalyst” is some kind of item that assists to set things in motion?

It seems that sorcery is quite the hurdle if you don’t have the talent that can’t even handle that.

[Can people who don’t have the talent to operate the specific catalyst use the second method?]

“N~ That’s the case, but... It’s not such a simple thing, you see~ Well, I will start explaining from the former first, okay? In regards to the talent for using a specific catalyst, researchers in the Forest say there are two kinds of talents, “Innate Attainment Holders” and “Acquired Attainment Acquisitors.” Innate Attainment Holders, as the name suggests, are born with the knowledge of handling the catalyst. Acquired Attainment Acquisitors are not born with the talent to handle a catalyst, but it’s possible for them to use a catalyst because of their knowledge and experience”

In short, besides being born with talent, sorcery can be used only with knowledge and experience.

“Next is the other method, but... To be honest, this method is not realistic~ Normally, once the construction is finalized, the forest’s researchers like to call it “Existing Sorcery,” but... Once the construction of the sorcery confirmed, it’s not possible to change anything. However, the other method allows to construct anything depending on the circumstances, you can make your sorcery that is not used anywhere”

[Although I could argue which is better, if I would be able to use sorcery myself, I think I would prefer the second method]

“Maa, I feel the same~ But, you see... There are extremely few people who can use construction magic. In the first place, the number of people who can use sorcery with catalyst outside of the first... There are less than 20% of all population among all races on the Lizwald continent who can use sorcery. And their ability is just the head of a pin. There are many existing sorceries, but a great deal of that sorceries is just simple sorceries. When it comes to people who can use a 2nd class or 3rd class sorcery, it’s less than 30 people in this Ovent Kingdom. Those who can use the catalyst are few, but those who can use the other method are even less. Not a single person who could use it appeared on the entire Lizwald continent in the last 800 years, and there’s only one

elite among elites who can use that magic in the forest”

[T, that’s... ]

To sum it up, sorcery is extra-high difficulty skill...

Magic was quite simple in the novels I have read in my previous life, so I’m quite shocked.

But, it’s not decided that I don’t have such talent yet.

Even if I’m not an innate holder, I may be able to become acquirer with the knowledge I get.

No matter what, it’s the first thing on my what I want to do in a different world ranking.

“I want to use magic-like ability.”

Because I said that!

[T, then... how do you check if you have talent for sorcery?]

Even though I’m trying to suppress my impatience, my eyes must be sparkling and shining brightly without a doubt.

“The talent examination on the Lizwald continent is from 10 years old, you see~”

...Eh?

...Umm...?

...How old am I again?

[MAJIDE!?!]

“Yes!”

Her wonderful smile was the vilest thing I have seen today.

- 
1. Master/Teacher
  2. Mahou
  3. Majutsu
  4. The reason Lilianne is confused is because both Mahou and Majutsu mean “Magic”

## CHAPTER 29

# FAIRY AND KUTIALITY AND

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An infant staring at an evil smile.

That's me...!

I came across the thing ranked first on my list to do when in a different world.

"I want to use a magic-like ability."

Ha, I have suffered a great setback.

[10 years old... Is there no other way...?]

Pale expectations and faint hopes... Her most incredible smile today looks so provoking I want to hit her.

"I think it could be done in the large-scale facility in the forest, but... That's only for fairies!"

Guwa~!

Right now, something like the ectoplasm will surely jump from my mouth.  
Such shock ran through my whole body that my thoughts completely stopped.

"Maa, you turned ten years old a long time ago, so there's no problem for Lily, right~? So, what were the results of the examination? The examination is generally done in the school or in the castle, which did Lily choose~?"

I wonder what this Fairy-san is talking about... Because my thoughts have completely stopped, I can't catch up.

“...N~? Lily, did you hear me! Nee, Lily!!”

Fairy-san who finally noticed that I show no reaction hit me *pechipecthi* on my cheeks.

“Do~n’t sleep~! I’m not sleepy yet~!”

Because of the *Pechipechipecthi* Fairy-san who kept on hitting my cheeks, I wanted to tsukkomi so my thoughts returned.

“Lilyyy!! Wa~ke~ up~!”

[... Ha]

I was able to completely recover thanks to Fairy-san’s shouting.

[... Sorry, sorry, what were you talking about?]

“Mou~ To start sleeping all of sudden! Perhaps... Are you tired? Then, it’s better not to overstrain yourself? It would be terrible if you caught fever again...”

Her angered expression immediately changes, and the lovely Fairy-san asks in worry. This adorable Fairy-san’s feeling stunned me for a moment.

[Sorry, sorry, I’m really fine. I was just shocked a bit by the reality. My thinking just stopped for a moment so please don’t worry,, okay?]

“Mu~... Then, that’s fine, but~ You really don’t have to force yourself, okay? Be sure to tell me immediately if you don’t feel well, okay?”

I smiled in my heart at her who was purely worried about me.  
It goes without saying that smiling in front of Theo or Ellie is dangerous.

In this way, I approach the completion of taciturn, expressionless character, I sigh.

[So, what were you talking about?]

“Umm you see, you have already taken the 10 years old examination, right? Where did you take it?”

My thought process stopped again... But, just for a moment.

Although I have considered this before, my thought process stopped when realizing that it was the truth.

But, if there's still a chance... I don't think there's one, but I will ask just in case.

[... E, errr... How old do I look for you, Kuti?]

“...? U~mmm.....???? Dunno... How old are you...?”

She looks really loveable when blinking with surprise, but it seems there was no chance.

[Kuti... Please, listen well, okay? I'm a baby. In years, it would be about 1 and a half?]

“...!?!?!?!?”

It would turn out like this, wouldn't it...

After not moving for a moment, her eyes gradually opened wide in disbelief, and her mouth becomes bigger and bigger.

And then, when the realization hit her, she scanned me from ankles to head over and over again.

[Comprehended?]

“...Eh... ah... Uhummm...”

It seems her thoughts have not settled yet.

Speaking of her Kutiality, she can't recognize a baby when a baby is in front of her.

Saying it nicely, she has an ability not to fuss about outward appearances.

Saying it badly, she can see nothing... In a meaning that her brain intercepts things

conventionally.

I don't really understand how it happened, but her usual speech and conduct, studying methods or the difficult vocabulary she uses when studying obviously should not be used for babies or even elementary school students.

It was a simple method when I couldn't hear her or when memorizing words, but the short sentences, the long sentences, and their application gradually became more complicated without much time lag.

The study method should be sophisticated, but shouldn't interfere.

In her defense, the fairies are investigating various races.

And, Kuti is smug faced big shot-san.

Because she naturally knows the results, there might have even been a race that stops growing in appearances as babies.

Maa, she has never talked about such race before, but~

She omitted the explanation of the minor races so it's not an unlikely story.

Well... Still!

Based on the current situation!

There is this strange trust which makes me convinced because I'm talking about Kuti here.

Therefore, let's say it anyway.

Because it's Kuti!



It took some time until Kuti's mind returned to normal.

I wonder if she has accepted that the baby which is me before her is really a baby.

[Calmed down?]

"U, un... Lily was a baby, wasn't she... Certainly... You are a baby no matter how I look,

right... a Human baby, right... no matter how you look..."

Slightly... No quite depressed Fairy-san.  
Her shoulders magnificently dejectedly sunk.

"...T, that... But you see... Normally, babies can't write letters, right? Besides Lily is... You know... Incredibly smart, right? Also... Also! That when we met the first time! To let out magical power from the body like that! Even a skilled sorcerer would find it difficult, it's not something a baby can do! Because you could do that... I was certain..... Nee... Why...?"

[U~n... Because I, you know, I am me?]

She asks while extremely reserved with upturned eyes, so frail looking not comparable to her usual self.  
I would definitely want to bring such Fairy-san home with me, but I kept the answer appropriately muddy.

Besides... Frankly, I'm a 30 years old man who reincarnated from a different world!

No matter what I say would only confuse her more and I am half confident that will be with a long relationship, so I should probably just talk about it when the time is right.

However, I see... Claire's releasing skill is difficult even for a skilled sorcerer.  
Maa... It's not something normal people can see.  
Claire is also releasing it unconsciously, and it took quite a while until I was able to do it myself.  
Judging from Kuti's words, skilled sorcerers should be about the same as Claire...  
Aside from looks.

"...Right... That's right! Lily is Lily, right! Other babies aside, Lily is Lily! Only mine Lily!"

Let's pretend I didn't hear the last sentence, un.

[Thereupon, umm, the sorcery talent examination? I'm only 1 years old, I can't take it yet]



“Ah~ Un, that’s the case, right... I understand. Then, to wait until you are ten, or go to the forest’s facility, but...”

Fairy-san tilts her head to the side with an index finger on her chin.  
It seems she’s thinking about something.

She said that it’s impossible for me to go to the forest’s facility, but is there perhaps a special method?

If there is one, I would most definitely want her to tell me, but there’s always someone beside me.

In such situation, would it be really possible to go to the forest’s facility for an examination?

Even if it’s possible, it would have to be finished as fast as possible.

Or do it at night when Ena sleeps...

Doing it without causing a fuss would be the best for me, but...

“U~n... It’s about the method to reach the forest’s facility, but...”

I stare at Kuti who started speaking while fidgeting for some reason.

“A, anone... In fact, it just came to my mind that it would be probably the best to request Natasha when I return to report the mission...”

[Natasha?]

Glance, glance, Kuti keeps peeking at me, acting obviously different than usually.

“Natasha is the Queen of the Forest next to the world”

[Is it all right to request from the Queen-sama?]

“Ah~ There’s really no problem with that. That fellow can’t refuse if I ask her~”

At last, her smug face returns and she *fun* proudly blows her nose.

I heard that she's directly under the control of the Queen, but... Is she such a big shot-san that she can act like that towards the Queen?

Kuti incredible.

[Then, could I ask you to do that~?]

"Un... I don't really mind that, but you see? Ummmm..."

Evasive big shot-san again.

I wonder if she has still something difficult to say...

[Is there something difficult to say? Don't worry and say it, it's just between Kuti and me, right?]

We have met just a half year ago, but that does not matter.

Time is more or less important for trust, but there are things more important than that.

"Un! That's right! Anone!"

Kuti declares with a radiant smile that appeared in an instant with *paaaaa~* sound effect.

"Tomorrow, because I have to return for a regular report tomorrow, I will ask then!"

...Tomorrow?

# CHAPTER 30

## EPILOGUE

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It has been about half a year since I met Kuti.

There has not been a day we wouldn't meet until now.  
And now, she has to for the regular report tomorrow.

[I see~ How long before you return?]

"...A, anone..."

Kuti-san's voice gradually lowers while she glances at me.

No way... Is she perhaps not returning...

Was requesting from the Queen outrageous thing, after all... I haven't felt it from her way of speech, but such thought swells inside me while watching the current her.

"...The regular report, you see... I have to return to the Forest next to the world, but... Because the gate has to be directly controlled by Natasha, the coming in and out will increase by one day each..."

[Then, if it takes about a day to report, will you come after three days?]

Although I have expected worse from her gloomy expression, but it seems to be a needless anxiety... Is what I thought, but.

"The report you see... that... it will take about twenty days if I hurry..."

[Twenty days... ]

Counting the coming in and out, 22 days in total... Approximately 3 turns.  
That is also... fast...

Seeing her face every day and spending most of the day with her for the last half a year.  
After the fever, she has stayed with me 24 Hals a day.

About 3 turns... That's a long time, more than two-thirds of the month.

I have finally understood why Kuti was so gloomy.  
I didn't want to understand, but I understood.

No wonder she hesitated to say it.

I feel down without knowing what to say.  
The thoughts about sorcery have completely vanished from my head.

There was a person who immediately perceived my state.  
She was not the reader today, so she was enthusiastically watching all my movements.

Although I hardly show expressions on my face, she's with me every day.  
It's not an exaggeration to say that my mood is already beyond Kuti's.

"Lily, what's the matter? Do you not like this book?"

"Eh?... Lily, do you dislike this book?"

Hearing Ellie, Theo looked down on my face and immediately saw my mood.

But, the two's consideration does not reach me at the moment.

22 days...

I will have to say goodbye to Kuti tomorrow, but it's only temporary... Therefore, I shouldn't feel like this.

Even though I have to smile to let them know that I'm alright... My feelings are not listening to me.

...Haa...

A deep, deep sigh loudly echoed in my heart.



The time to sleep came while both of us felt down.

Theo, Ellie, and Ena wanted to ease my gloomy mood, they were talking to me a lot while holding both my right and left hands.

Ena was so worried she has called doctor Randolph over, but there's no way he could find something during the medicinal examination.

It's a matter of mind after all.

I am laying down in the baby crib together with Kuti.

I can hear Ena's sleeper's breath from her bed.

Theo and Ellie who were worried about me made an uproar, so they are sleeping in this room today, but the two are quietly sleeping.

When I wake up, I will have to separate from Kuti for 22 days.

Then, I might have to say now what I have to say.

I did not think that I would feel so bad just because of a subtle amount of 22 days.

With 30 years + 1 and a half year, I have experienced goodbyes before.

But, there may have never been a partner whom I spent most of the day with.

No, I may have said it accurately, but I don't remember.

Still, not in the slightest have I thought that I could get so discouraged.

A child will cry even when separated for a little... I wonder if the physical body is affecting my mind?

I glance at Kuti sleeping beside me while thinking such.

She's already like my other half.

To be honest, I would be lonely even if we separated just for a moment.

If possible, I would like us to be together forever.

“Kuchi...”

Without knowing, the name of the one I consider my other half spilled out of my mouth.

As usually, I have a pile of problems with pronunciation, but that does not matter now.

She who was supposed to be sleeping next to me was suddenly taken aback by me saying her name on my own accord and looked at me.

“Lily... You have called my name for the first time...”

Even though I had some problems, she properly realized I was calling her name and was excessively happy.

I have written her name numerous times with magical power, but this certainly may be the first time I have said her name with my mouth.

This is my first experience of not wanting to separate this much.

When I realize that there’s still many things that I want to experience together with her, I feel somewhat intolerable pain in my chest.

“Kuchi, Kuchi... kvikly return, kay?”

“Un! Un! I will quickly return even if I have to swat Natasha away! Leave it to me! I’m Kulestilt! The strongest sorceress of the Forest next to the world!”

Even though I feel frustrated with my mouth because it doesn’t move as I want to, my feelings were properly transmitted in words.

The self-proclaimed strongest sorceress who heard that stood up with an intense vigor and promised with a wonderful smug face.

That promise made me incredibly... so incredibly happy that it made me make my best smile.

“N!”

I was able to reply.

The flowing tears were very warm, I realized for the first time in 31 years of my life that I could cry beside sad times.

## IDLE TALK 2

# THE TWILIGHT ENCOUNTER

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*Gatangotogata... gatangoton.*

The definitely not regular little body shakes.

Looking up, the sun which has shined high up in the sky was slowly going down.

The slightly curled hair was a little... no, they were swaying quite a lot in the cold wind. But, the owner of that hair was obviously indifferent to the cold temperature around.

While looking at the sun going down, she—The fairy Kulestilt, found herself a bit bored.

She usually uses the fairies' unique ability to freely fly in the skies.

But, she doesn't purposely fly in the skies this time but rides on a wagon pulled by two animals instead.

There were a lot of similar wagons, and furthermore, there were about ten people armed with large swords and bows protecting the wagons.

She's riding free of charge, but it appears that she doesn't think so.

She is constantly grasping the surrounding with sorcery and driving away enemies which approach too close.

By doing such, she promises safe travel.

At the same time, she controls the temperature and level of humidity to the most suitable with her sorcery barrier.

She, who is a fairy can't be perceived by general races.

As is usual, she's not perceived by anyone in the group of wagons.

However, such thing doesn't matter to her.

In short, it doesn't matter to her who thinks what as long as she alone knows.

Merchants who make a livelihood as peddlers fundamentally move their wagons in a group called caravan.

They move from town to town utilizing maintained highways wide enough for several large stones.

Other roads are in terrible states, weather-beaten and without any maintenance.

However, maintained highways are definitely not any safer.

Because of that, it's necessary to hire a force of mercenaries or adventurers, which would cost too much if moving in small numbers.



The merit of organizing a group is that even if you have to hire a somewhat large amount of people, it will be cheaper by dividing between the merchants. Naturally, they can hire nasty ones cheaply, but that doesn't guarantee security. In the worst case, the nasty people will turn into bandits themselves. In that situation, you have no right to make a fuss about it.

Early on the tenth day after the caravan has departed from the port town. Thanks to her taking advantage of the ride, threats such as demons and bandits didn't even approach the caravan since the time of departure.

If it were the usual itinerary, they would already have their hands full of threats of all sizes. Every member of the caravan was happy about the safe travel, while the hired mercenaries suffered a loss.

“Haa~ The sky is so high~”

A ringing bell-like voice which no one perceived mixed with a sigh. In the ten days of travel, the only things for her to see were the appropriately escaping monsters and bandits, the slowly changing scenery, and the high sky.

“I wonder why did I think of moving on a wagon~”

She got on the wagon moving on the highway on her usual whim, but it was only tedious to her.

Then, as for why did, she spent ten tedious days like that...

In fact, she found her bragging about her skills of being able to guarantee the safety from monsters and bandits somewhat fulfilling. It was also great to listen to the various talks of the caravan members when preparing to retire.

However, that was only for a few days.

Now, her thoughts of guaranteeing the safety of the caravan completely disappeared with enemies running for safety, and she also grew considerably tired of the conversations during the camping.

However, taking in the consideration that she has not been recognized for her action

in the few days, her passion somewhat shifted, and she decided to stay at most until they arrive at the nearest town.

“The town should be visible any second~ tto... Oh~”

She raised in vigor, looked over the driver’s shoulder and there, she discovered a large stone wall.

It was the stone wall surrounding the place of the caravan’s destination, the capital of the Ovent Kingdom, Ovent.

That stone wall stands strong, completely surrounding the capital, clearly demonstrating the strong refusal to welcome enemies.

The capital is the symbol of safety and piece of mind, loved by more than 500,000 residents.

The capital of the Ovent Kingdom, Ovent.

Total population exceeding 500,000 with various races living there, clean townscape and landscape which is said to be very beautiful.

The stone wall surrounds the town in a circular shape and inner walls surrounding the general layer, commercial layer, noble layer, and castle layer respectively.

In the center of the capital, there is a castle surrounded by white walls. It’s the castle of the royal family.

Right now, the inner walls are not visible from the outside, but after a little bit, the castle will be in view.

Gradually approaching the place of destination, her heart can’t help but beat in excitement.

“Fi~nally arrived~! Now then~ How much has changed in the 50 years~?”

Fairies live far longer than the general races, and she is 30 times older than the average lifespan of the general races.

She came here approximately 50 years ago, but the power of development during such small moment of fairy’s life is eye opening.

That’s why she was looking forward to spending a long time in the ever-changing streets.

Slowly, but gradually, the caravan neared the large walls.

They have reached a large front gate where similar caravans in great numbers had their baggage inspected in order to be allowed into the town.

“Now then, there’s no need for me to wait here anymore~ This is a farewell! Bye by~e”

No one has noticed the fairy lightly waving her hand at them, but she didn’t mind it as usual.

Because she’s not in a hurry, she slowly and smoothly floats in the sky.

While passing through the large gate, she self-importantly greeted the guards *good work* with a smug face. Naturally, there’s no way they heard her.

To Kulestilt who visited the town after 50 years, it was a noisy town crowded with people of various races.

More than four two-horse pulled carriages are able to pass on the main street lined up with street stalls.

A delicious mix of fragrances floats around, but because fairies don’t find it necessary to eat, she flies in the sky without much interest.

The object of her interest is the difference from when she came here 50 years ago.

“Ah~ The clothes shop that was there has disappeared~! The restaurant that was there also became a weapons shop~ That place——”

Restlessly looking around, she delightfully enjoyed the changes.

You could say that “Knowing the changes in the world” is the sole pleasure for her who lives for a long time.

While enjoying the changes of the 50 years, she flies over the wall from general layer to the commercial layer——commonly known as a commercial wall.

Although the general layer and commercial layer are blocked by a commercial wall, there are gates in the east, west, north, and south which are always open.

Even in the war 800 years ago in which the whole Lizwald continent was rolled up, the Ovent Kingdom never allowed the invasion of capital and the gates of commercial walls has never been closed.

The general layer is for the general public, small stores, street stalls, inns, and private houses. There are stores aimed towards elementary~intermediate level adventurers, but there are more specialized shops in the commercial layer, big general-purpose

shops, large specialized shops big shops called Large Stores has also started increasing.

Inns and private houses have completely disappeared, and it became a complete layer for business.

Organizations for each occupation called guilds are fundamentally in the general layer, but they are partly in the commercial layer as well.

As you go to further, the shops' appearances will become more luxurious and the number of shops for nobles and large businesses will increase.

"Are~? I thought for sure that there was a large jewelry store, but... fumu. It became a school, how nice~"

The jewelry store that was in her memory got closed due to tax evasion, and now, there was a medium-sized three-story facility built instead.

The schoolyard is not that big and the classrooms count only up to twenty, but on the Lizwald Continent, it's considered medium-sized.

As far as small-sized schools go, they are schools with up to five classrooms with no schoolyard.

In Ovent, there are five medium-sized schools and only two large-sized schools.

There are cases where churches are considered as small-sized schools, and there are only about twenty in the capital alone.

However, this is also due to the fact that the Ovent Kingdom is emphasizing on the pursuit of knowledge, there are only about two school per capital in other countries. Because the church is also concurrently serving as a school, reading, writing and simple calculations are spread over the whole continent, but anything beyond that is low.

Frustrated by such state, the King Ovent has been trying to build schools throughout the Ovent Kingdom and keep the tuition not so high for the last 30 years.

Especially to discover people with capacity even from the poor who can not afford even the not so expensive tuition, a system for supporting school attendance was established, and those who passed the exam with a high score were exempt from tuition and able to receive various kinds of assistance.

For such reasons, Ovent, the capital of the Ovent Kingdom is also known as the Academic City.

It has become known as the Academic City over the last 20 years, so she, who visited for the first time in 50 years has no way of knowing.

While watching the changes behind the commercial wall, she flew over the third wall—commonly known as the noble wall. By the time she flew over it, the Sun had gone down, dying the wonderful mansions red.

“This is the same as always~”

Slightly disappointed that the streets have not changed in the last fifty years, she enters the noble layer searching for changes.

Unlike the commercial wall, the noble wall is opened during the day and closed during the night.

When passing through everyone except nobles and royalty have to present identification papers and explain the reason for passing through.

As the name of the wall suggests, this layer is the residence of nobles, a residence of wealthy merchants and their large stores and offices. There is also a security organization different from the general and commercial layers.

There's such security organization because this is where many people responsible for the running of the country reside in great numbers.

Because it's possible to gain power if you have the ability in the Ovent Kingdom, there are many children attending the schools and thanks to the school assistance system, the percent of children attending the school is way larger compared to other countries. The other countries have a hereditary system, and although it's still in the Ovent Kingdom as well, there are now nearly 40% of the nation's core people who gained their place with their ability.

In Ovent, there is a custom of displaying your power with your residence so many powerful people are putting their energy into their mansions, but to her who is a fairy, it doesn't seem that much.

That's why there are not many changes from her memory of 50 years ago.

“...How boring, as expected this area... Un?... What is that?”

She was not trying to hide her disappointment, but a large mansion suddenly caught her interest.

It didn't attract her attention because it was a large mansion, but there was something different from the other mansions.

“What is that... a barrier? Is there a meaning for a barrier in a town like this?”

What reflected in the eyes of the fairy who could perfectly visualize the sorcery was a 3rd class defensive barrier.

When it comes to the 3rd class barrier, the user must be a considerably skilled sorcerer.

Even skilled sorcerers need considerable means to maintain the barrier, and she will be able to find out only when she approaches it.

“Hee~ To maintain a barrier of such scope for so long means... it uses a magic tool. Aren’t you quite good for a fellow outside the forest!”

“Maa, still~ It won’t~ Work against me~ Eiya!”

In an optimistic, carefree tone, she takes out a formula stored in her archive, instantly constructs and deploys it.

She finished the delicate operation instantly. If there were a sorcerer who could perceive her in this place, they would have fainted.

She is the only one among the fairies who can handle such operation in such short time.

“Now then, now then~ I wonder what’s inside~?”

Although her interest was in the barrier, she instantly rendered it partially useless and slipped through.

There must be a reason for this barrier.

She who instantly invaded inside the barrier discovered an outrageous magical power that is unbelievable even for fairies.

“Over there~ Mufufu~ Wait for me~”

With a frivolous not hurrying pace, she leisurely strolled around under the bright red light towards the place she has detected.

In one of the windows she has arrived at, there was a mixture of shock and overwhelming existence that will decisively decide her future.

A moment of twilight, as if the world stained with bright red light.

Because of the warm light that was dancing in front of her eyes, she was fascinated as if she had forgotten the time.

That day, Kulestilt, a high-grade magical power holder from a unit directly controlled by the Fairy Queen, met an infant with white, cloudy eyes.

# Kulestilt (Kuti)











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